The Words of God have great influence on one's soul

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CREATIVE EXPLORATION OF THE HOLY QURAN

Maira Hamid

CREATIVE EXPLORATION OF THE HOLY QURAN
Unlocks The Secret of Divine Love

Maira Hamid

In the name of Allah, the Beneficent, the Merciful

Author's Statement

I am a researcher who is interested in the relationship between art and science, using The Holy Quran as a reference for my investigation. Art and Science not only has an inter-relationship in the Universe but also within ourselves. We as humans are an exceptional artwork of our Creator. Deep down within ourselves, there is a hidden knowledge that is known as Science in today's world.

The universe is created to find out the hidden treasures, and when we fail to do so, we reject reality and continue to live in a state of illusion.

I work with various forms of art and use it as a tool; applying the contemplative power of the brain to elicit knowledge of ourselves as well as the universe. My aim is to differentiate between the knowledge of truth and false also between reality and illusion.

Synopsis

This book is based on metaphysical writing. The artwork and text of the book is inspired by the process of creative exploration from the verses of The Holy Quran. The Quran is a Sacred Book that requires a high level of contemplation to connect oneself with The Divine.

Contemplating the verses of the Holy Quran along with the purification of the heart leads to deeper spiritual insight into the Quran as well as the true implementation of its verses.

A soul cannot absorb the essence of The Holy Quran unless it discovers and embraces the Divine Secrets

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3. The quest for Unification
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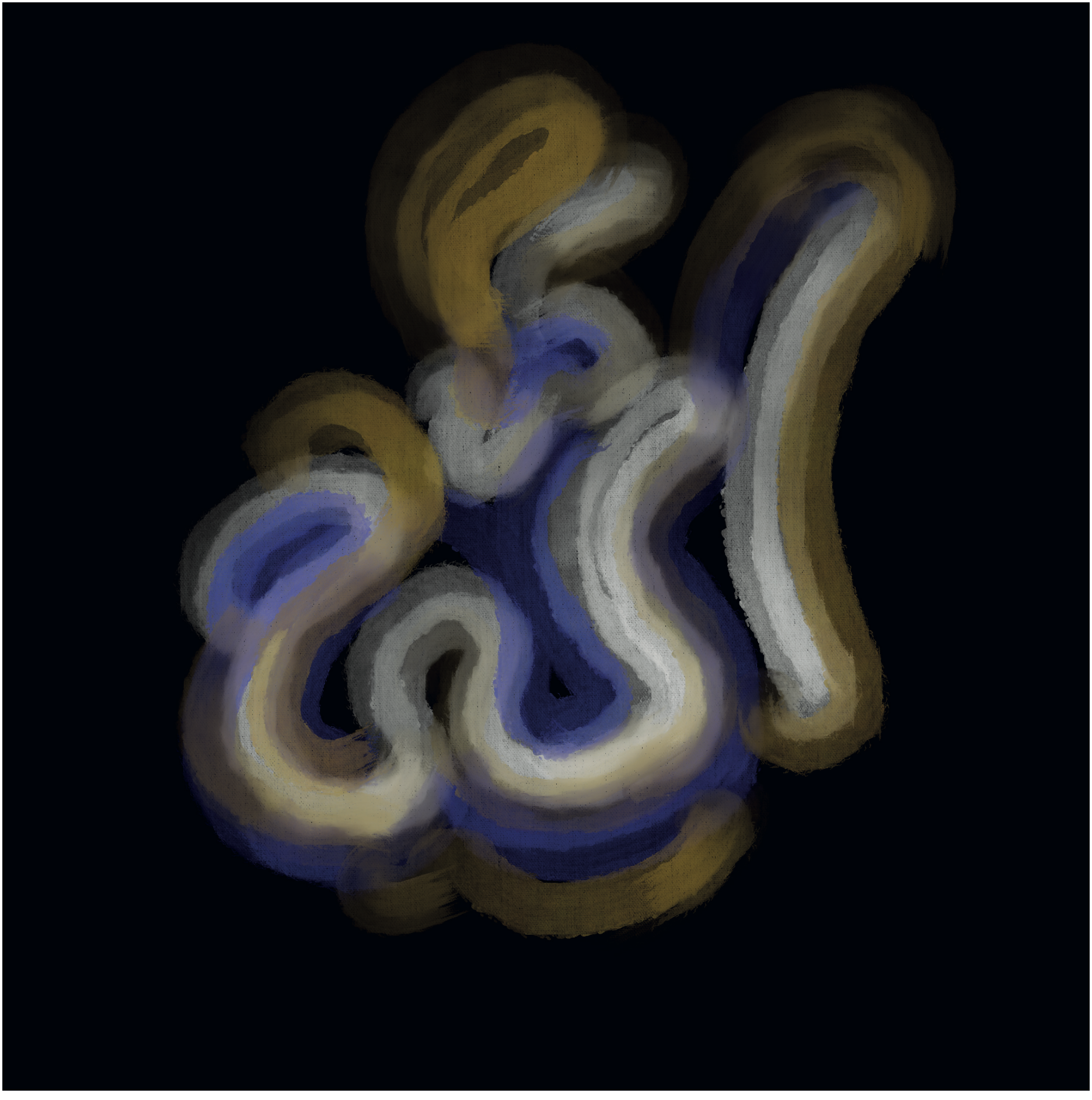


DUA (Prayer)

Praise be to Allah, Lord of the Worlds,

The Beneficent, the Merciful

Master of the Day of Judgment

Thee (alone) we worship; Thee (alone) we ask for help

Show us the straight path

The path of those whom Thou hast favoured; Not the (path) of those who earn Thine anger nor of those who go astray.

Quran Chapter 1

THE PATH OF BELIEF

“This is the Book of Allah, there is no doubt in it; it is a guidance for the pious, for those who believe in the existence of that which is beyond the reach of perception, who establish Prayer and spend out of what We have provided them, who believe in what has been revealed to you (O,Muhammad) and what was revealed before you, and have firm faith in the Hereafter. Such are on true guidance from their Lord; such are the truly successful.”

Quran Chapter: 2, Verses: 2-5

THE QUEST FOR UNIFICATION

“Allah is the Light of the heavens and the earth. The similitude of His light is as a niche wherein is a lamp. The lamp is in a glass. The glass is as it were a shining star. (This lamp is) kindled from a blessed tree, an olive neither of the East nor of the West, whose oil would almost glow forth (of itself) though no fire touched it. Light upon light. Allah guideth unto His light whom He will. And Allah speaketh to mankind in allegories, for Allah is Knower of all things.”

Quran Chapter: 24, Verse: 35

UNKNOWN REALM

I want to think and get my imagination into space without boundaries

To feel free and grasp the beauty within my soul

To clench the ambience with the colours of nature

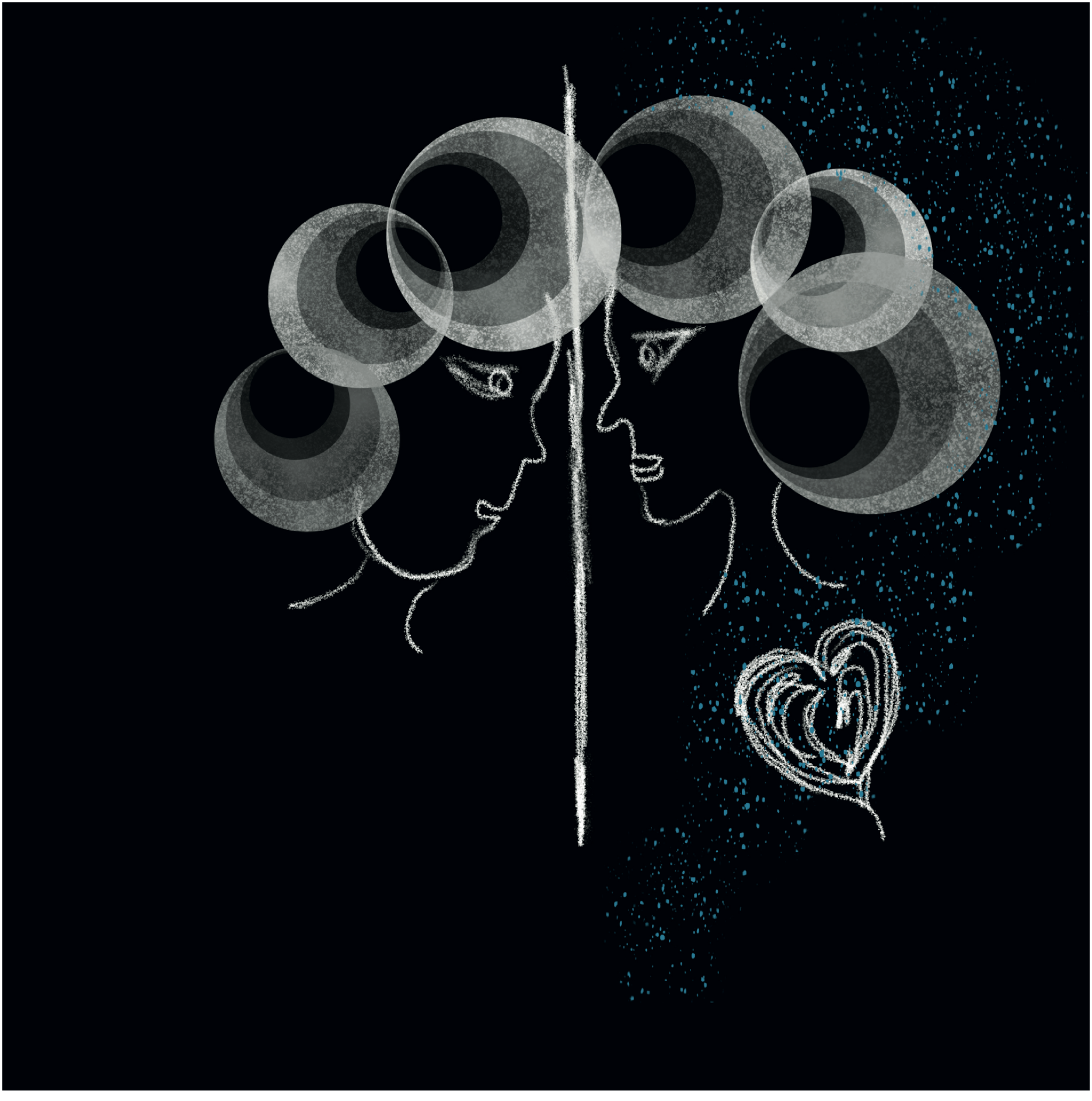
To take me into the Unknown Realm

To discover what can be discovered if I am willing to discover

The Truth Unknown to be Known

The True Love to be revealed

To treasure The Hidden Essence



BLIND HEART

I created an image
The image of my own
I kept looking at it for hours
“To find an answer”

The moment I touched the heart of my image
I felt movement
The movement made me emotional
So emotional that it took me to an Unknown Realm

I questioned myself
“Am I dreaming”
“If I am, then why is it so real?”
So real that it took me a moment to realise that “I will find my answer”

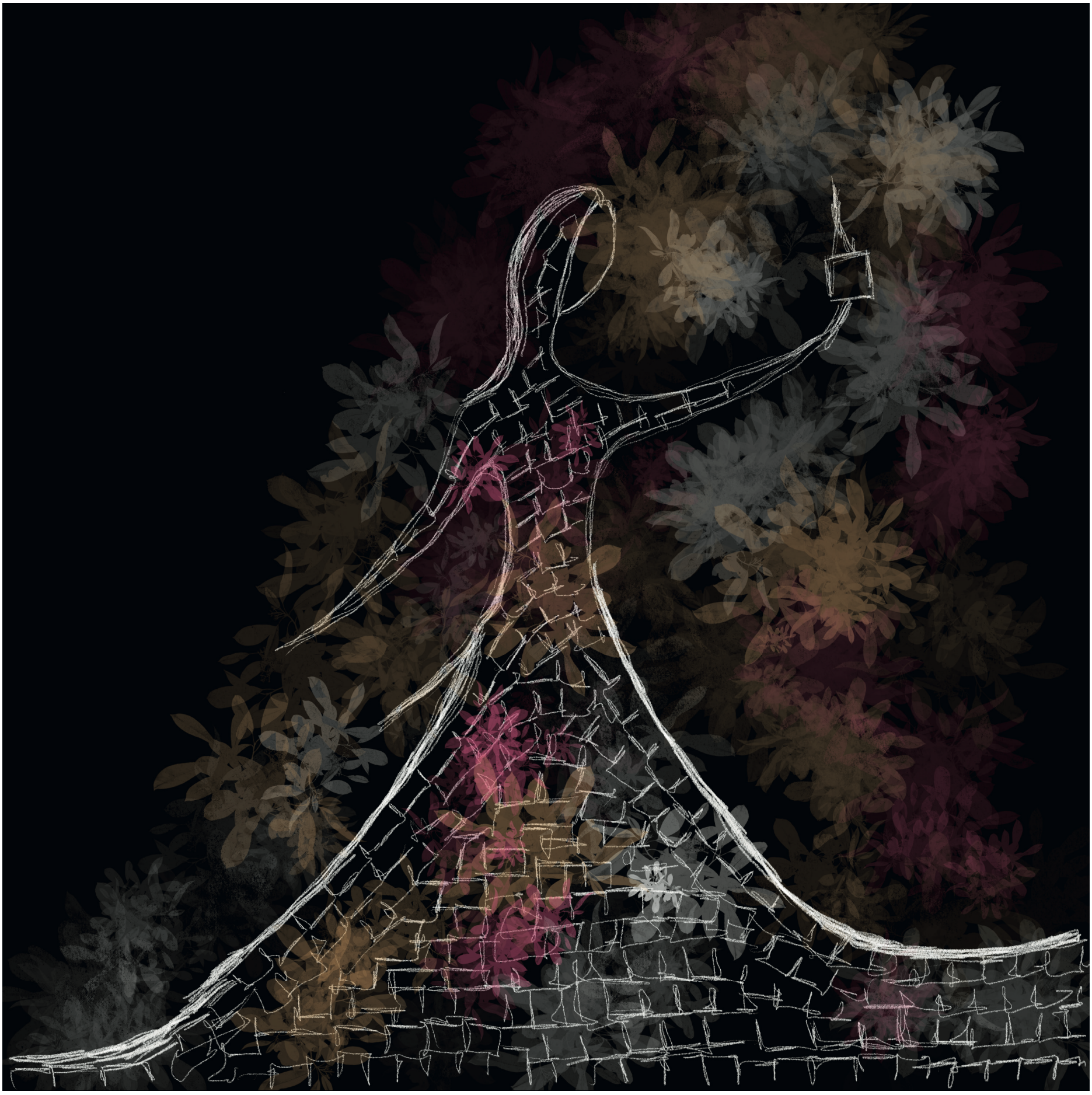
My quest made me see, what I would have not seen
A shining star, hidden deep inside
I battled to make it revealed
I found it was my heart
The heart that was not blind anymore

BEAUTY OF LONELINESS

I am alone in this world of beauty
The beauty that can twist my soul
My soul is not my soul
I wonder why it's not mine

I am wandering in this world of beauty
To find a way to grasp my soul
But how my soul can be grasped, if it's already flying

I am alone in this world of beauty
The beauty that cannot embrace my soul
Has my soul been lost in wandering
I wonder how it can behold The Real Beauty



TRUE LOVE

I kindled fire so I could walk in the light
The light that could take me to my destination
“But where is my destination?”

I am lost in this world of illusions
The illusions that can make me baffled
“But how can I reach my destination, if there is so much darkness?”

The darkness led me to my destination and made me startled
I am overwhelmed with alarming joyous love
Love in which is the Secret of the secrets
Yet my destination continues to behold my true Beloved

THE BEAUTY OF REPENTANCE

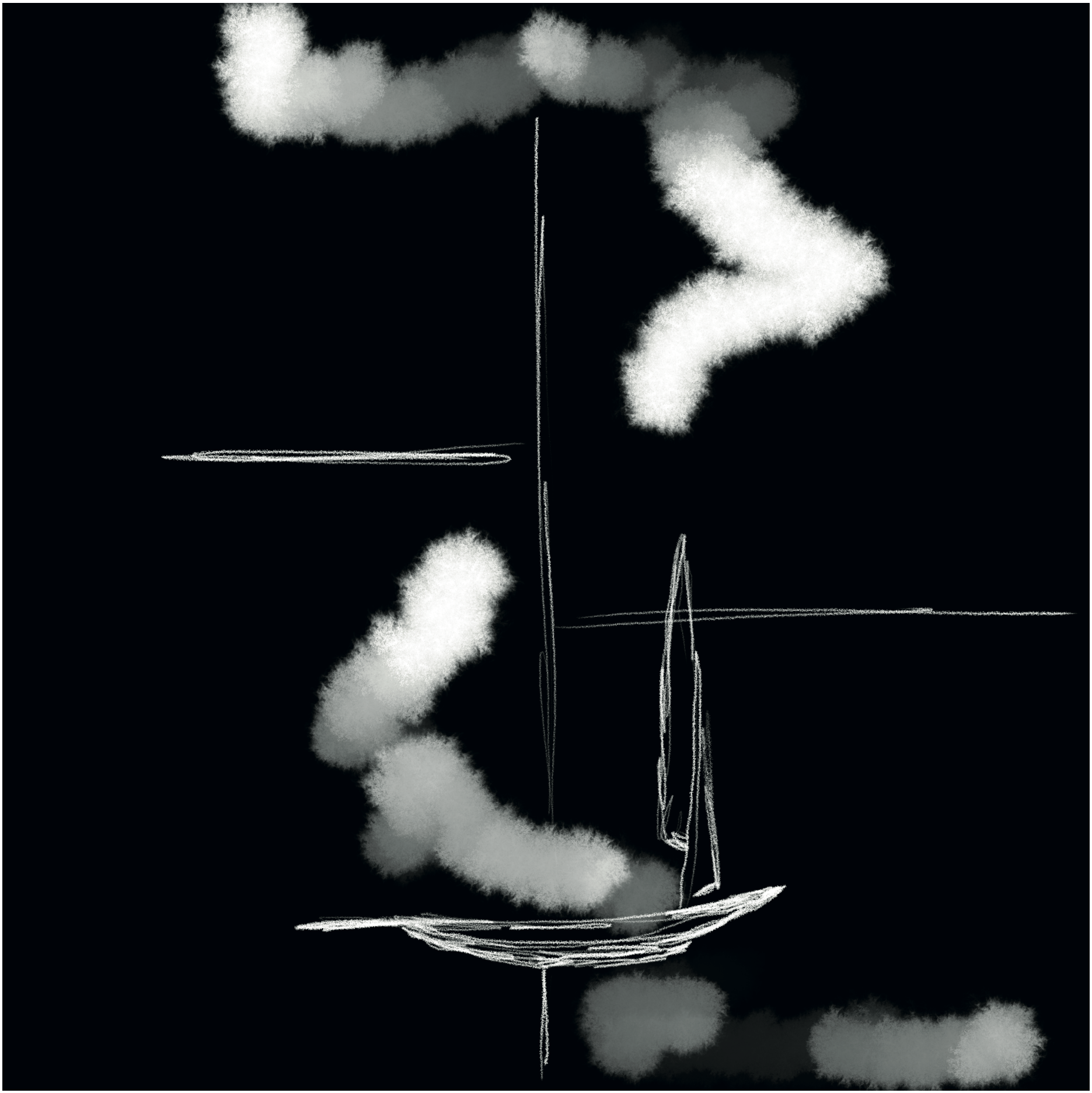
You made me with Your Deep Love
You made me perfect
You made me beautiful
When Your Essence touched me, I became alive

You bestowed Your beautiful gifts on me
You showed me Your Love
You showed me Your Presence

But I kept flowing frivolously
Yet it turned me into a pebble
A pebble unknown
It raised my anger
It made me Pharaoh, “trying to clench Your Realm”

I could not see Your Love
I could not see Your Presence
I found, I was left with a companion
A companion abandoned, “trying to clench me”

I screamed, I cried, I asked
I found no one but found You
You bestowed Your Everlasting Love
The Love that made me perfect
The Love that made me beautiful



THE LIGHT OF THE HEART

I am sailing a boat so I could cuddle my dreams
I am floating with the waves of darkness and light

Sailing enormously got me, to hold the light
The light in which I can see my dreams shining like a star

At last, I cuddled my dreams
But cuddling did not give me warmth
I opened my arms and found nothing

I found the light was not the light
It was the darkness
The darkness of my heart made me blind
It made me blind so I could not see my true dreams

I started to sail a boat again so I could cuddle my true dreams
I encountered the darkness and the light
I asked for a true companion
“A companion who can remove the darkness of my heart”

I searched enormously to find a true companion
Searching for so long, took me to You
You showed me the light
The light that removed the darkness of my heart
The light that illuminated me to see Your Light

STRUGGLE AGAINST THE SELF

I held a pen to write Your Words
I held a pen to express Your Words
I held a pen to reveal Your Words
But I forgot to absorb Your Words

I listened to Your Words
I followed Your Words
I loved Your Words
But I forgot to absorb Your Words

I encountered turbulence
It made me a fanatic
It made me mutinous
But I still didn't absorb Your Words

I encountered calamity
It made me vigilant
It made me alive
But I found I was deeply absorbed in Your Words

I WONDER WHAT HEAVEN AND HELL ARE

I was nothing but You made me Your best creation
You gifted me with the choice
The choice of right and wrong

You did not force me to submit
You showed me Your path
“The path that could ascend me”

I got lost in my world
I forgot about You
I got on the path that descended me

I was imprisoned by fears
The fears of the unknown
It raised my animosity

I questioned my reality
“I wonder why I am created”
“Am I created for nothing”

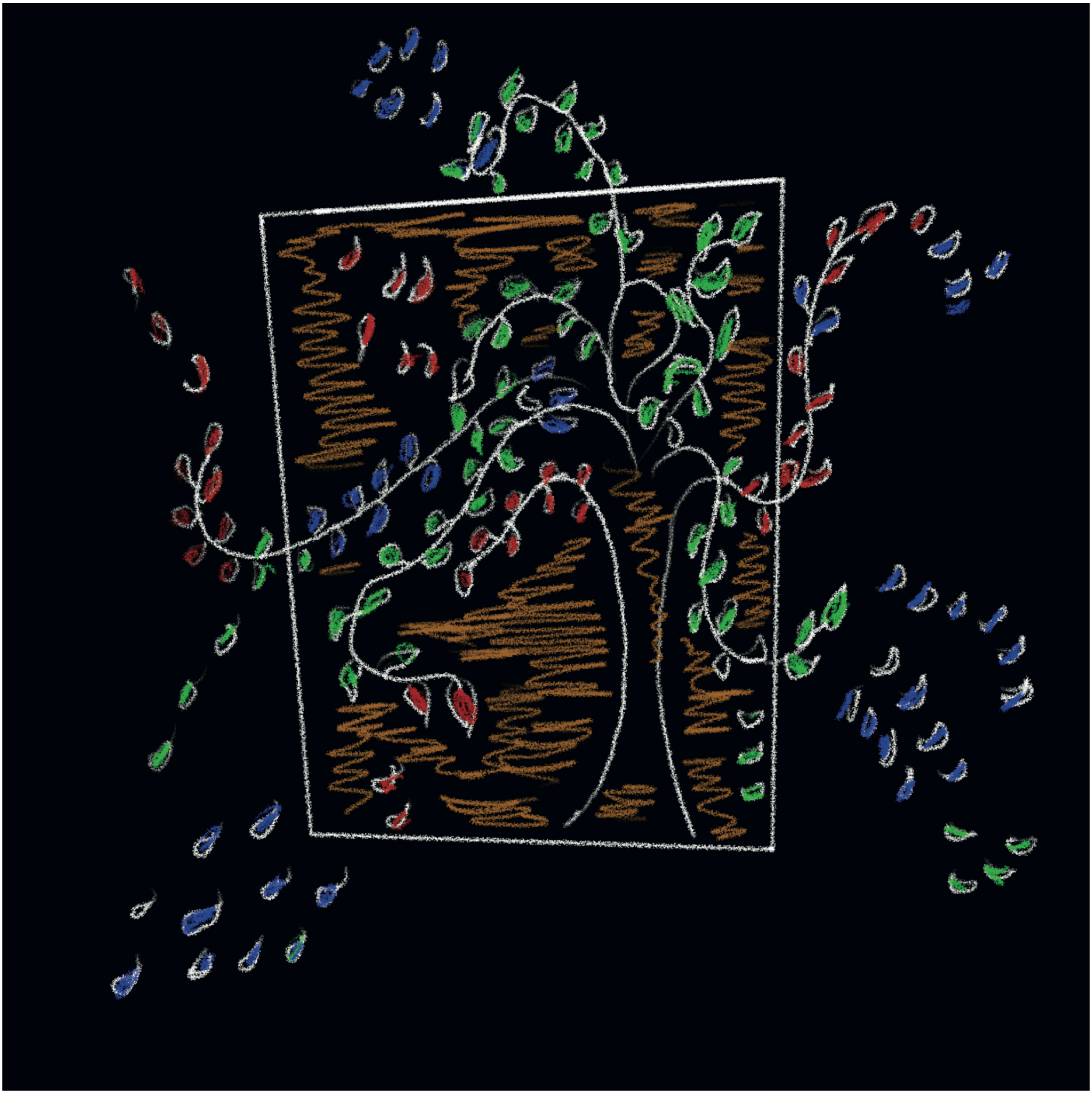
I found I am created for heaven or hell
“I wonder what heaven and hell are”
I found I had to embark on a journey of annihilation

My answer led me to heaven
The heaven, where I united with You, my Beloved
“Yet I found the hell is empty of Your Presence”

THE BATTLE

Man spends years battling over his Lord's Revelation
The battle makes him forget his real cause
The quest to win makes him evil
The evil that he cannot see
Does he ever wonder why he cannot see?

Man cannot ever grasp the beauty of his Lord's Revelation
Unless he battles within
Battling within opens the door
The door that leads to the Secret of the secrets
Does he ever wonder what the Secret is?



ENCOUNTERED THE OPPRESSOR

My journey led me to delve into the battle, “to find my answer”
The answer that could reveal my Beloved’s Words

I strived hard to perceive what I was given
I was lost, I was confused, I was weakened

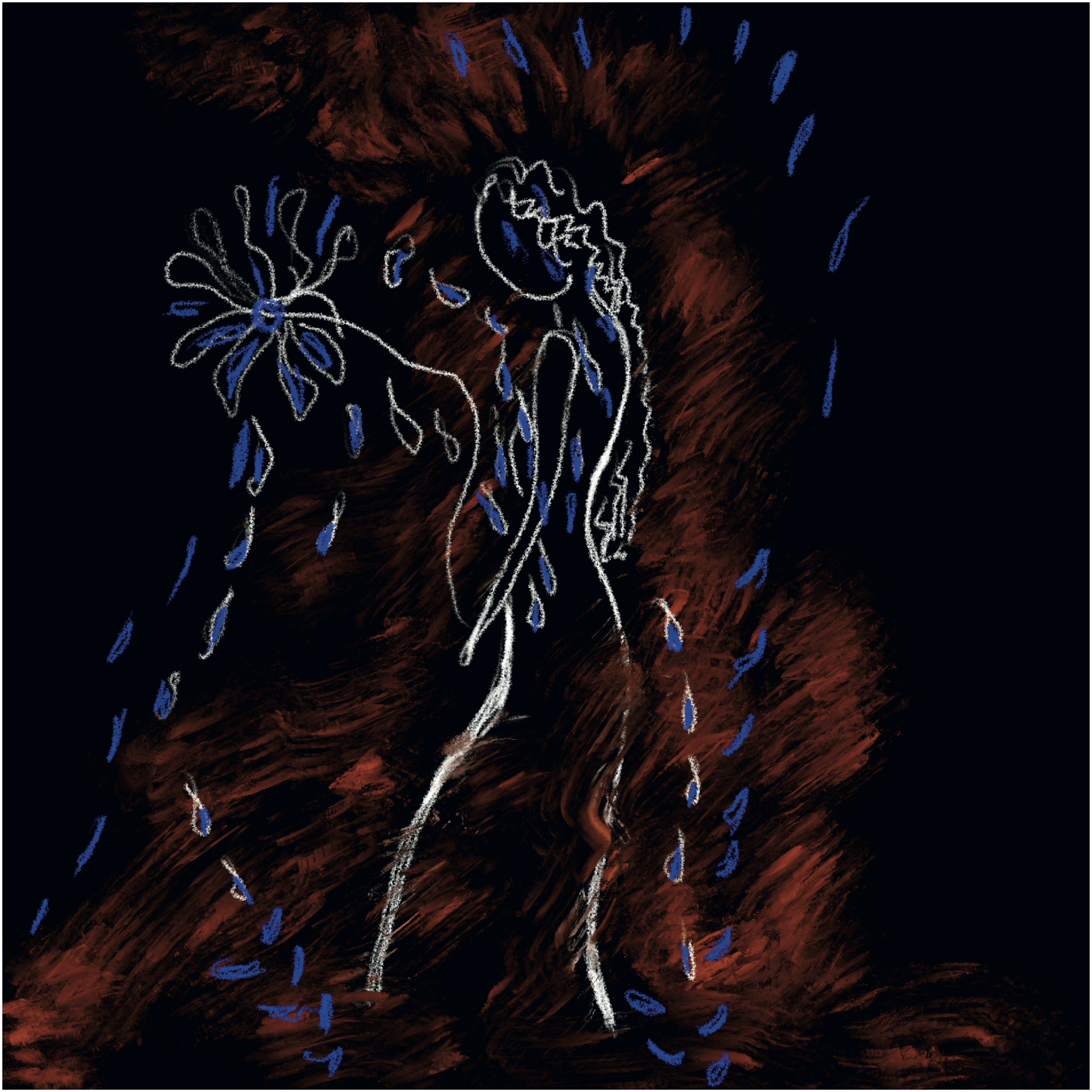
I got shaken when I encountered my enemy
I tried to embrace my enemy by bestowing the gift

The gift that I made by collecting my scattered leaves
My enemy did not embrace the gift, I feared why?

I looked deep into each leaf and found them so vibrant
I wondered why my enemy could not see the vibrant leaves

I kept finding the answer to my Lord’s Words
The Words that revealed, “the turning of an enemy into a true friend”

At last, my journey revealed that I did not encounter the enemy
I encountered the oppressor, who was too weak to see the vibrant leaves



MY ENTITY

I drew a flower of my world, with my little hands
It made me excited and I forgot to paint my flower

I lived in my world
I explored my world

My world opened my way towards my Beloved
I found my Beloved, so Beautiful, so Merciful, so Magnificent

It made me excited and I started to paint my flower
I painted my flower with the colours of my love

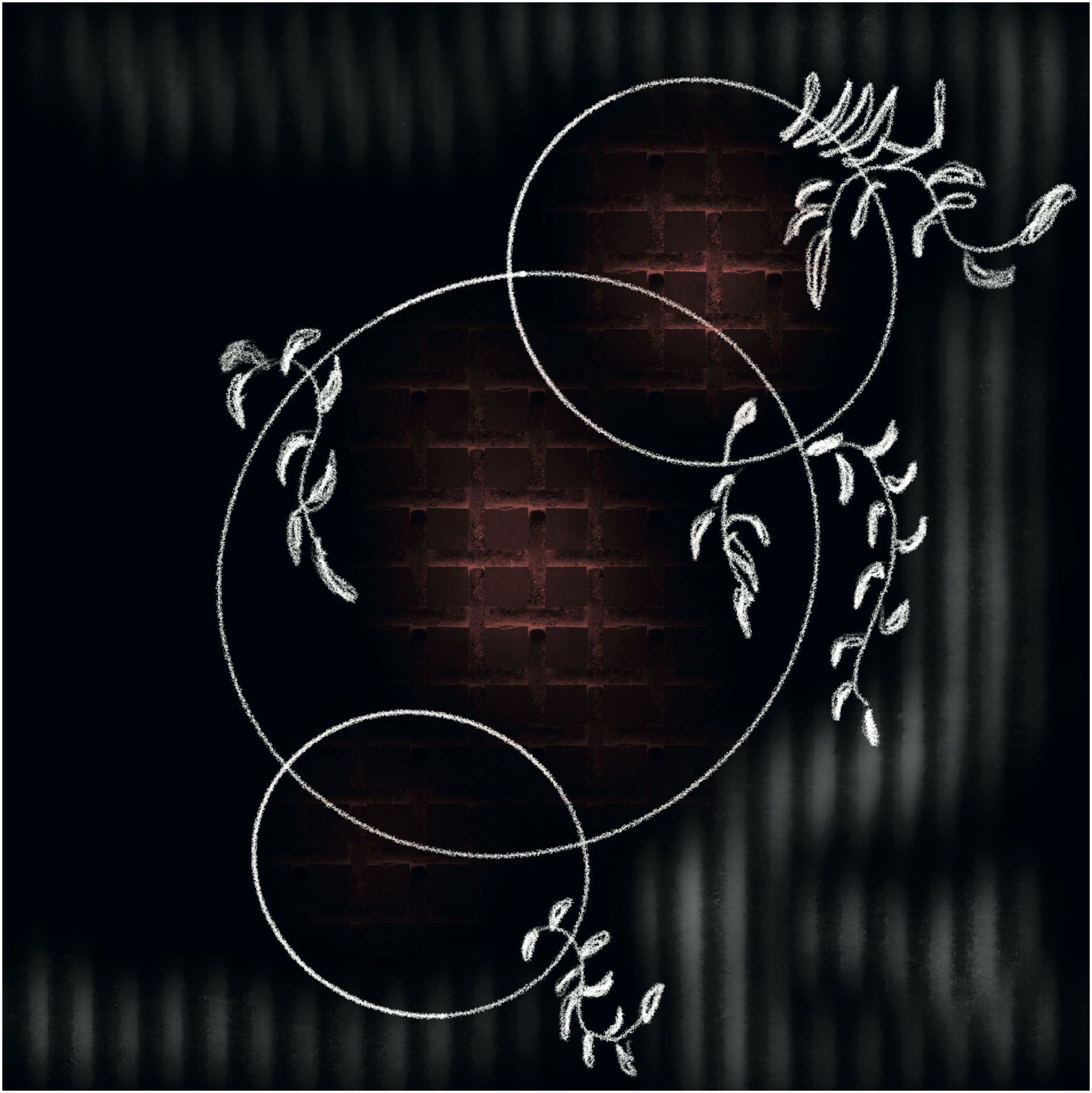
My love could not be seen by my Beloved's creation
The creation that tried to paint my flower

My flower lost its aroma and I got into a world of silence
The silence that was not the silence, it was a world of thorns

The thorns prickled me every time I got into silence
I was woken when The Light of my Beloved touched my heart

I broke the silence, I fought the silence, I unveiled the silence
But I kept my Beloved's love within my heart

My love could not be seen by my Beloved's creation
Yet it illuminated my entity to hold my Beloved's Love Forever



UNCOVERING THE VEIL OF INTUITION

My Lord has gifted man with the intuition
But man's love for desires has made him blind
His blindness has thrown a veil in front of him
The veil that cannot be lifted without love
The love, that is free of all other loves

I wonder how to embrace the love free of all other loves
I travelled a long way to uncover the secret of the love
With every step, I was lifted and with every step, I was fallen
But my journey never ended and I continued my quest

At last, my quest lifted the veil
The moment it was lifted I found myself already being in the love
The love free of all other loves

THE READING WITHOUT THE ILLUMINATION

A man reads The Words of his Lord all day long
He merely thinks his reading could lift him high
But his devotion makes him arrogant
He thinks he has reached his destination
But when he spreads his hands, he finds nothing

Finding nothing makes him rebellious
The rebellious man could not see, what he was supposed to see
His reading was merely the reading
Alas, it did not illuminate him
He failed to open his heart
The heart in which the Light of his Lord could have entered

UNTOLD KNOWLEDGE

I changed myself in Your love
I lived a life told to me by Your lovers

Living in the state made me blind
My blindness made me a lover of Your lovers

One day I met Your unknown lover
The lover who could not be seen but could only be heard

I changed myself in Your love
I encountered hate from Your lovers

Your lovers could not see my love
You revealed, that Your lovers were not Your lovers

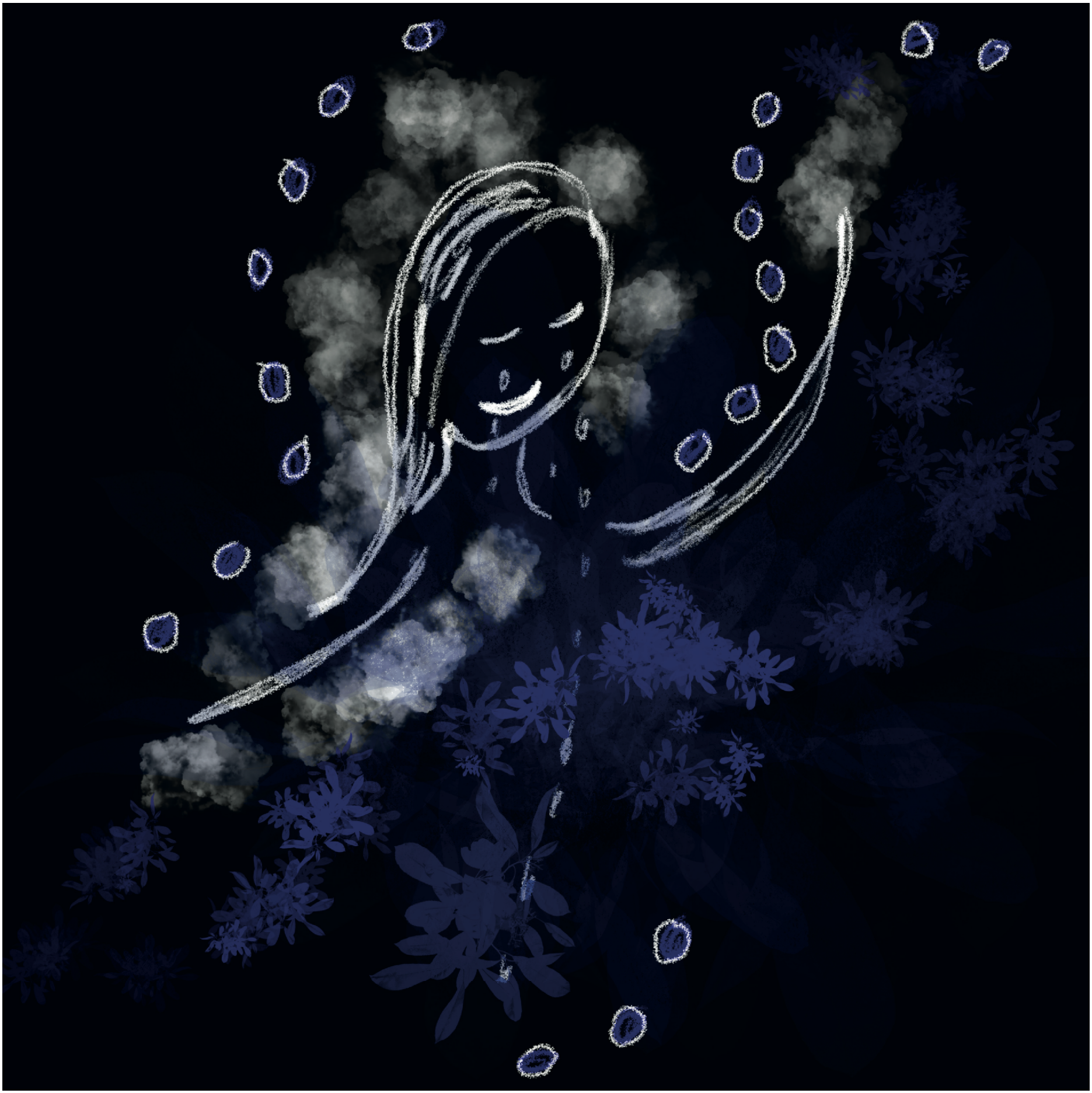
You showed me the path of Your true lovers
The path that cannot be told but can only be lived

REVELATION

I am always lost in the love of my Beloved
I want to talk about my Beloved all day
But I do not hold words for His praise
Neither do I hold friends to whom I reveal

My heart will burst if it does not reveal the Beauty it holds
I pray to my Beloved for my annihilation
I want to go where there is no one but my Beloved
But my Beloved loves His creation immensely
So immensely that I have to annihilate myself for His creation

Yet I found my annihilation became my words
The words that could reveal The Beauty my heart holds



COMPANION

I want to send a flower to my Beloved
The flower embedded in my love

But my shame has made me fragile
So fragile that my tears became my companion
Travelling a long way with my companion made me a flower

A flower in a desert
Waiting for my Beloved
Yet I found, “my Beloved is my true Companion”

HIDDEN GIFT

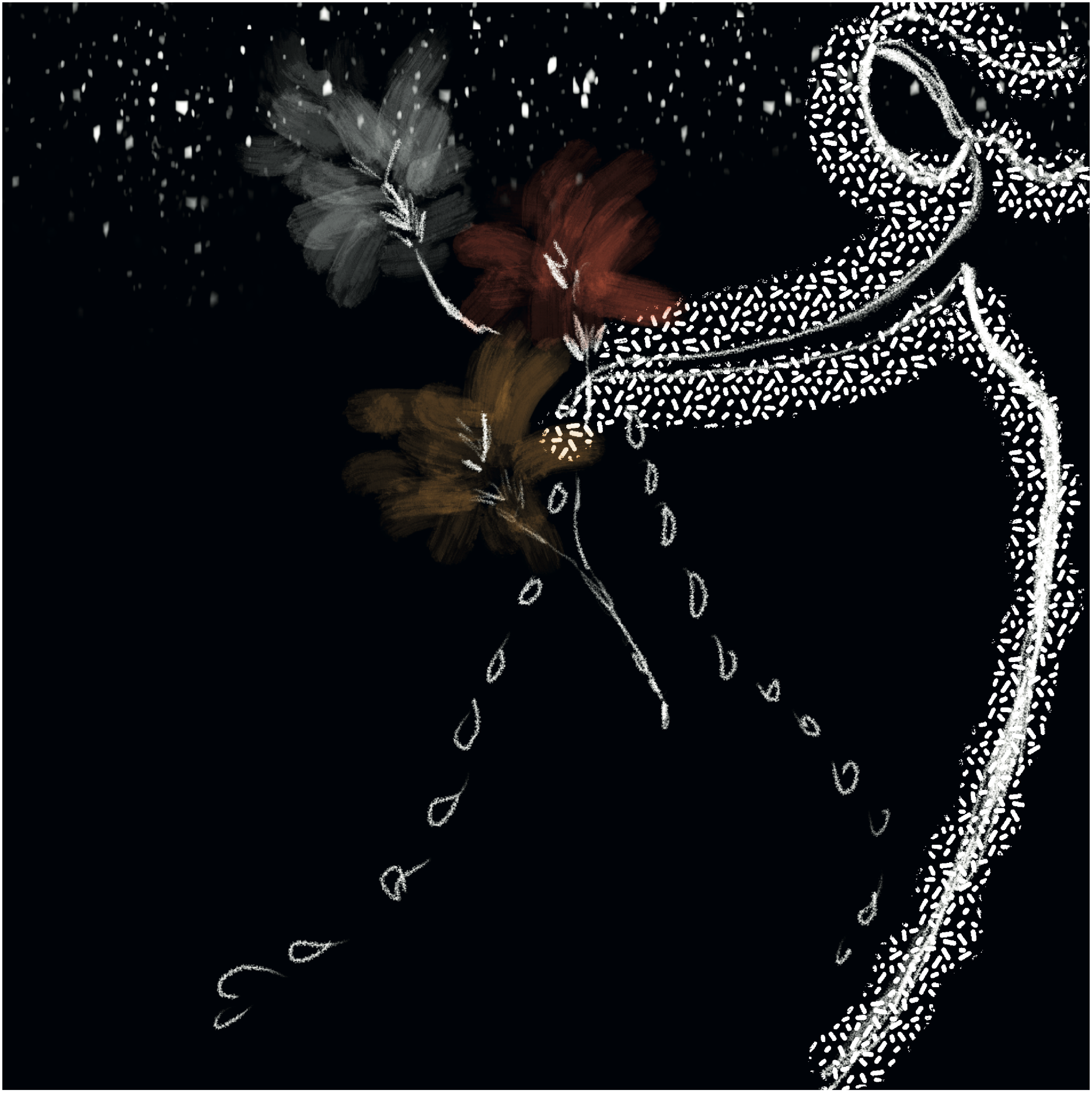
My Beloved sent me a gift
A gift unknown
I kept living in my world

I did not recognise the gift
Yet it stayed hidden

One day, I encountered my enemy
The enemy which was not the enemy
It was the enemy in disguise
I wished, I had not known
It shocked me, It angered me, It woke me

I wanted to scream
I wanted to yell
I wanted to fight
But I kept silent
Yet the silence showed me the gift my Beloved sent

The gift beyond the gifts of the world
The gift that cannot be shown
The gift that cannot be told
The gift that can only be felt
Blissfully, my Beloved's gift revealed the hidden treasure



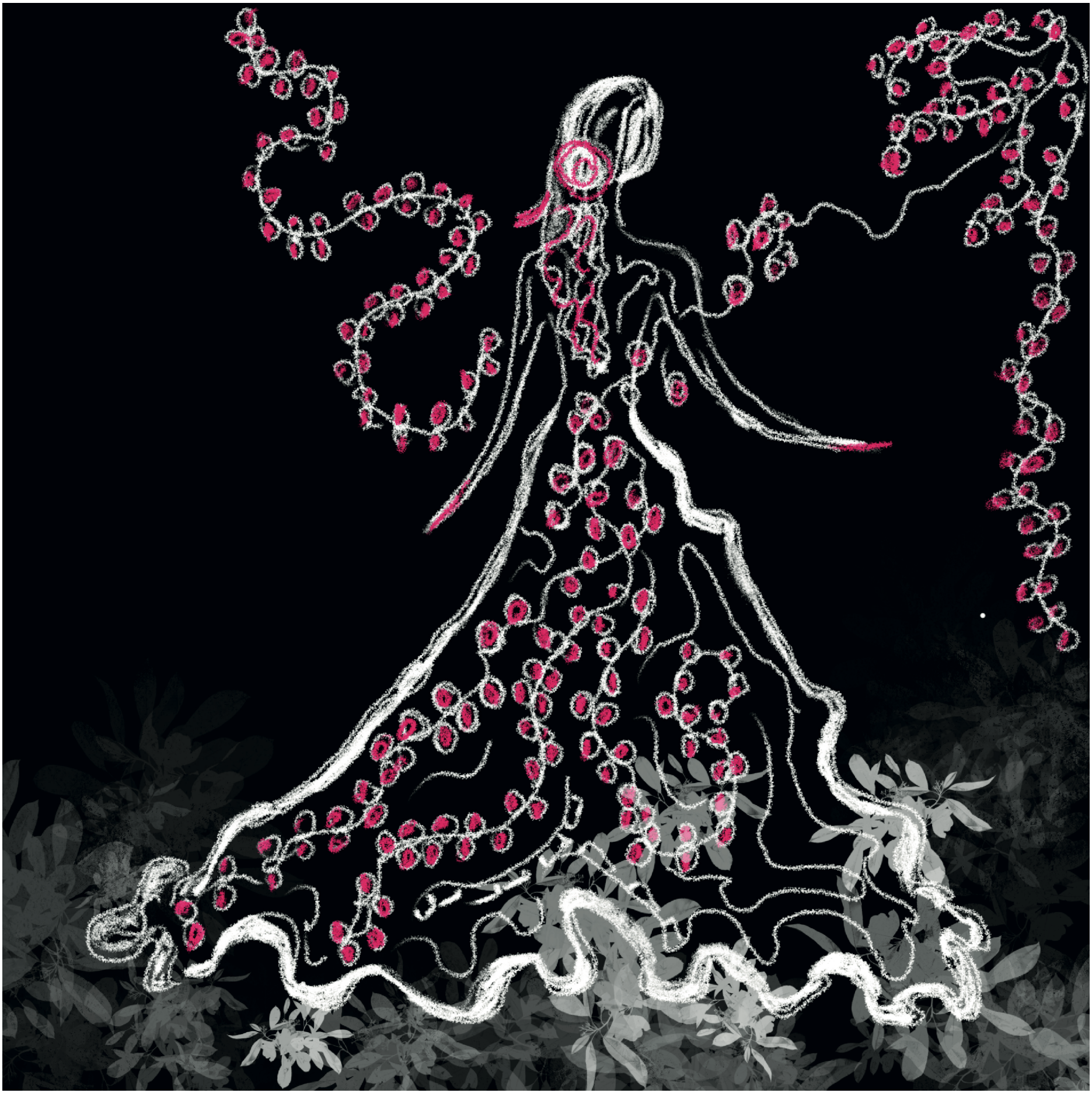
ALONE WITH THE ONE

It is a night of walking
I am walking in the light of stars
Its beauty has hugged me tightly
I can feel its warmth

I kept walking
I could not stop myself
An essence made me stop
I looked around but found nothing

I started to walk again
I heard a voice
A voice unknown
I looked around and found nothing

I thought, " why I am walking in the night"
Walking alone in the night
My eyes could not see anything
But my heart saw everything



BLIND FOLLOWING

I started to paint “what I love”
It took me ages to finish what I started
When I looked at my painting it was not “what I love”

The colours of my painting created a magical art
The art that can make anyone a lover
The lovers of my art made me a star
“I wonder why they made me a star”
A star of their dreams
They forgot that dreams are dreams

I got prisoned in the love of lovers
I forgot “what I love”
I started to paint what lovers love
Yet it made me an illusionist

Alas, I stepped into my created illusion
The moment I entered, it revealed
My lovers were not my lovers
They were dreamers of the dreams
I was lost, I was baffled, I was broken
“I wonder why I did not paint what I love”

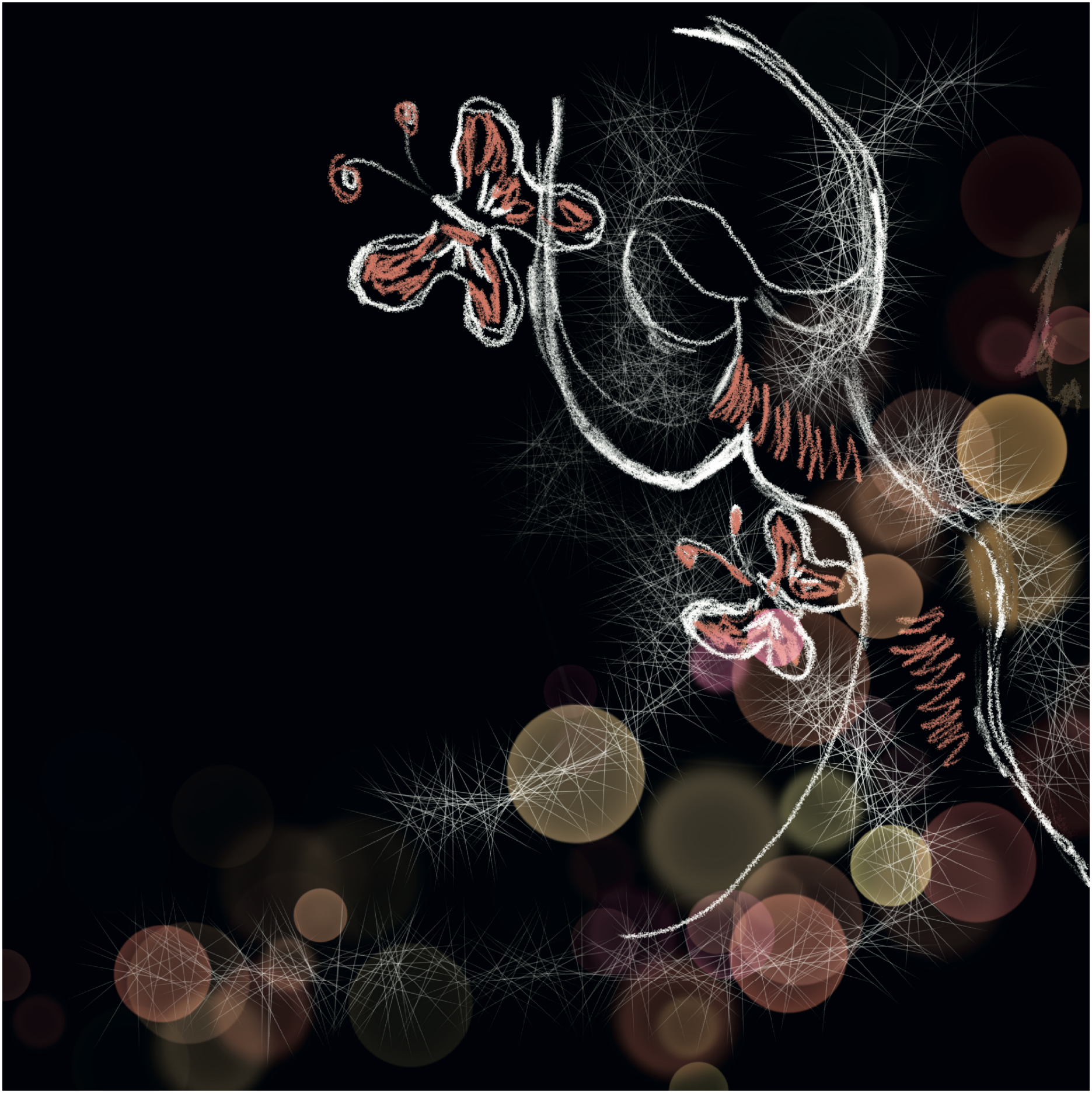
I battled to find my answer
I started to paint again “what I love”
I absorbed the colours of my painting within my soul
It got absorbed immensely that it created a magical art
The art that taught me to paint my love
My love led me to my Beloved
Blissfully, I found my Beloved blessed me with the learned journey

FAVOURS OF MY BELOVED

I want to dance all day because of the joy I discovered
The joy which is hidden in the secret of the secrets
The joy which has embraced my soul

My soul is no more my soul
It dances with the beat of my heart
The beat which is a favour of my Beloved

I wish my soul could dance all day to the beat
But it does not, it's too weak to tolerate the joy all day
Yet it can, if my Beloved continues His favours on my weak soul



YOU ALONE

I opened my eyes and found myself surrounded by butterflies
The butterflies full of colours
I am amazed
I am happy
But I am still empty

My emptiness opened my thinking
I held a butterfly in my hand
“I wonder why it is a butterfly”
Thinking for so long, took me to You
To know You
To see You
To feel You

You alone, seeing me for so long
Waiting for me, to know You
You showed me Your butterflies
The butterflies full of colours

Yet I found, You Alone hold me
You hold me deeply that I am no more empty

EMBRACING THE PATIENCE

I fell into the walls of humility
The walls held my scattered self

“Residing so long in the walls”, woke me
Made me face, the real me

I was not what I was
I was gratifying tyranny

It made me angered
But this was not me

I woke up
I fought

I did not give up
Yet I stayed patient

I took refuge in You
You made me stronger

So strong that I broke the tyranny
The tyranny asked for my humility

Yet I found where I was
I was in the walls of humility

FIRST LOVE

When I found “what love is”
I fell in love with You

I was a child, who knew nothing about love
But Your Presence made me know, “what love is”

I questioned, I talked, I cried, I laughed, I asked
But You never left
You held me, You embraced me, You hugged me
But You never left

You took me to a path, not known to me
You made me realise, where I was

You made me see Your Love
“The Love that holds the entire love”

I am filled with Your Love
The Love which has blessed me with emptiness
The emptiness which made me hold Your Love Forever

BEYOND THE CANVAS

My little world of canvas is too weak to express my love
I wonder if it can ever express the love

The love that can only be known to lovers
The lovers who battle in the sea of love

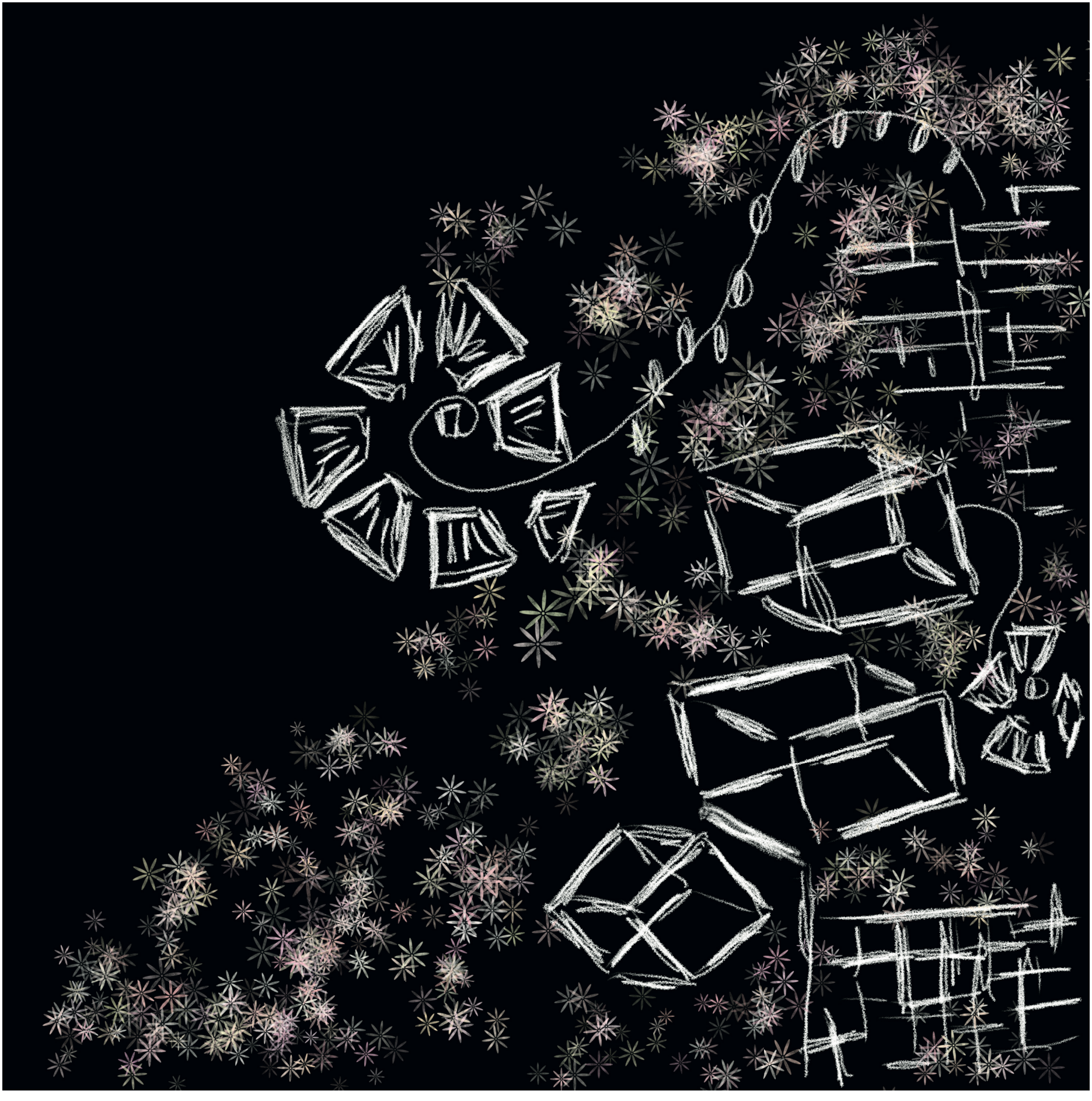
My canvas can never express the love
I wonder if lovers can ever see, beyond the canvas

MY PRESENCE

Today I annihilated my presence
The presence that showed me, my mirror

I want to stay in the station forever
In the station, where I am no one

I want to die before the death
The death that is my destination to embrace my Beloved



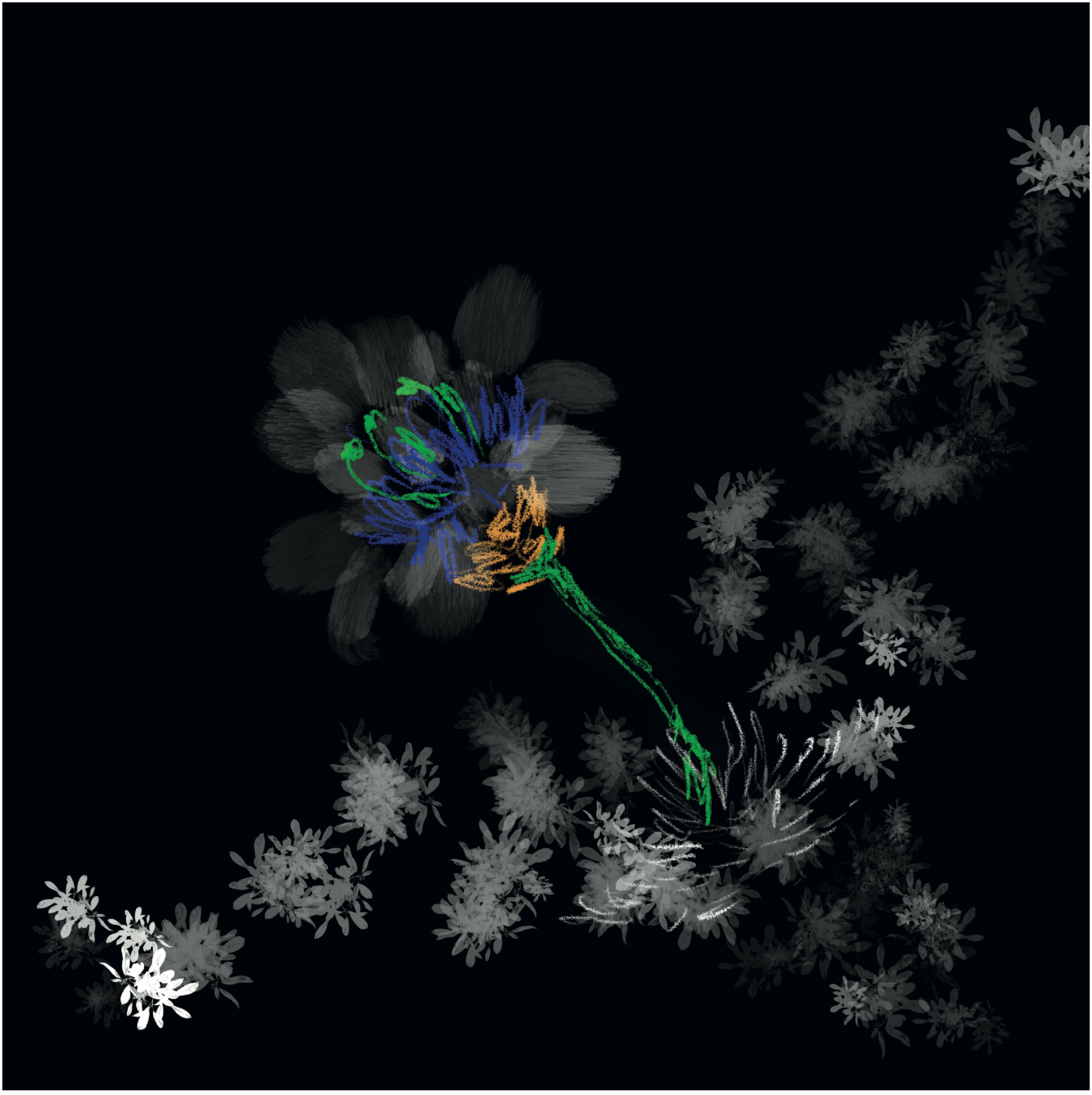
PUZZLE OF LIFE

My Lord created the world to show His love
He painted the world with His beautiful colour

He sent His lovers to reveal His Love
He sent His lovers to divulge His Mercy

But man is ever thankless
He thinks, he is the creator

But a wise man is ever clever
He solves the puzzle of love
The love that makes him adopt the colour of his Lord
The love that makes him a beholder of his Beloved



MY VEIL

I am a flower in the garden of flowers
The flowers, full of aromas

I lost my aroma when I was exposed
I lost my aroma when I got hidden
I wonder if I am a flower

You made me a flower
A flower in its pure form
Neither beautified nor aromatise

Yet, I am still a flower
A flower in the garden of flowers

MY PRIDE

I did not have eyes to see Your creation
“The creation so magnificent”
Yet I stayed ignorant

My ignorance took my soul into the depths of darkness
The darkness made me the creator of my imagery
My pride took me and I forgot my real existence

I lived in my world
The world full of erroneous aspirations
Yet I stayed ignorant

My ignorance was shaken when I opened my eyes
My eyes got the light, to see Your creation
“The creation so magnificent”
Yet I found, you blessed me with the eyes but my pride made me blind

YOUR LOVE

Expressing my love with words was not enough to grasp Your Love
To grasp Your Love, I forgot my existence

Being in a state of nothingness, showed me my existence
I was nothing but Your Love ascended me to witness Your Presence
The Presence that can only be witnessed

I do not have words to express my love
My love is nothing in the Presence of Your Love

ANNIHILATION

I want the words of my Beloved, to absorb in my soul immensely
So immensely that I could feel the warmth

The warmth that is so beautiful
So beautiful that it made me a beholder

Beholding my Beloved, led me to my annihilation
“I found that annihilation is my true destiny”

PURIFICATION OF THE HEART

I am wearing pearls so I can catch my Beloved's attention
The pearls which I collected from the depth of the dark sea

Wearing the pearls made me forget the delicacy it holds
With every passing day, I lost each pearl

I am too weak to hold each pearl from falling apart
Oh, my Beloved, "show me the way to hold them"

The moment I asked my Beloved, I was granted
"I am granted the gift of knowing my weakness"

The weakness that made me strong enough to hold my pearls
The pearls that I can wear forever

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL NAME OF MY LORD

All The Beautiful Names belong to my Lord
But The Most Beautiful Name is bestowed on a soul who strives

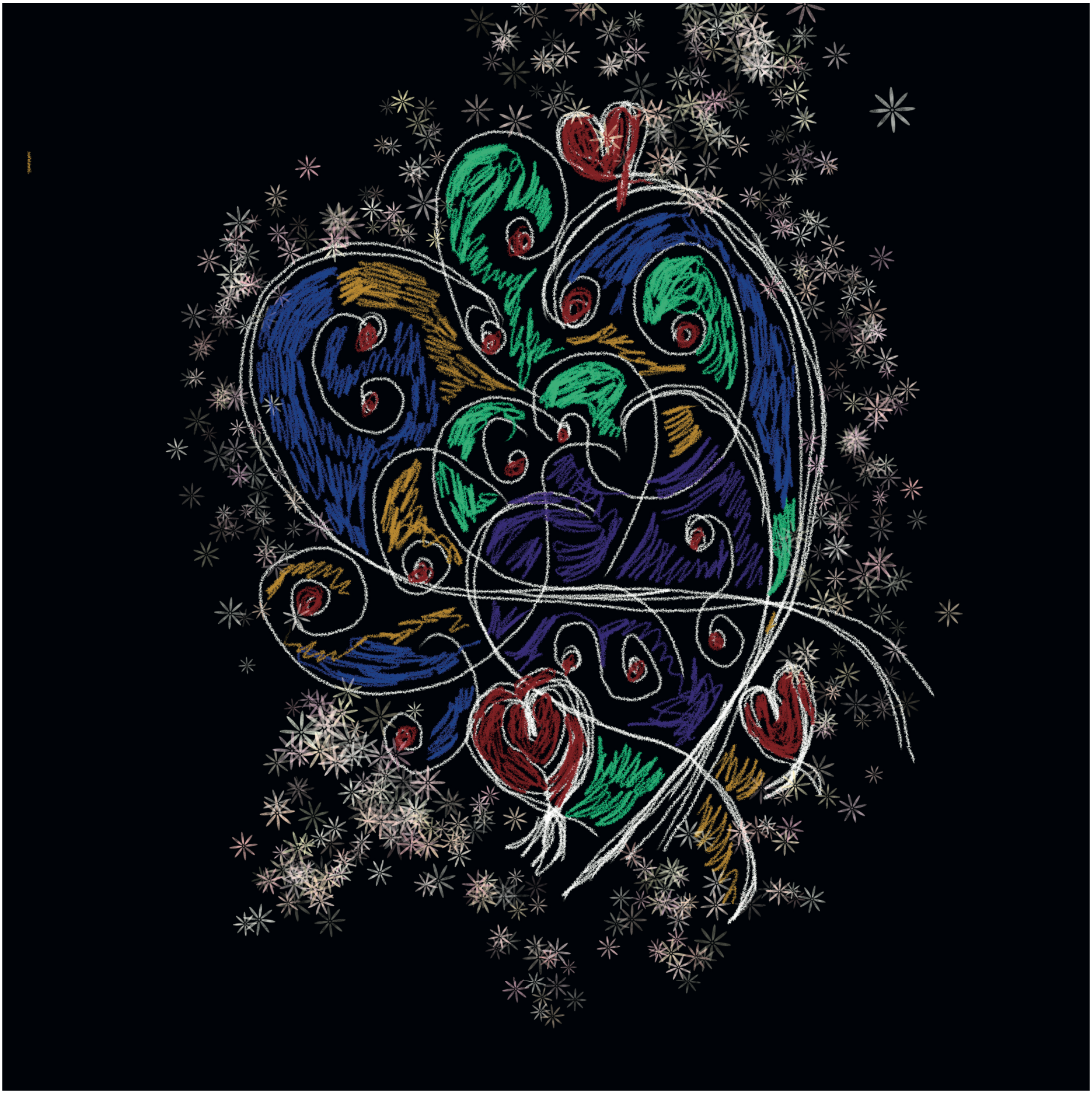
A soul who strives hard enough to absorb the essence of my Lord’s Words
The Words that can take the soul into the depths of secrets

With every recitation of my Lord's Name, the striving soul is granted the wisdom
The wisdom, that unlocks the reality within the soul

MY PAINTINGS

My expressions can never disclose the Beauty of my Lord’s Words
Nor it can ever paint the Love wrapped in the Words of my Lord

I wonder if it can make someone a traveller in finding the Beauty of my Lord’s Words
The Beauty that is disclosed only to the lover of Forever Love



THE PILGRIMAGE

I am trying to complete my pilgrimage
The pilgrimage towards my Beloved
I fear, my soul is too weak
Would it ever complete the pilgrimage?

I was granted the pilgrimage towards my Beloved
After hearing The Most Beautiful Voice
The Voice that cannot be expressed with words
The Voice that got engraved in my heart

I never knew what I was granted
Until my heart started to recite my Beloved's Name
It took me ages to find that I am still performing my pilgrimage
The pilgrimage that can never be completed without my Beloved's Love

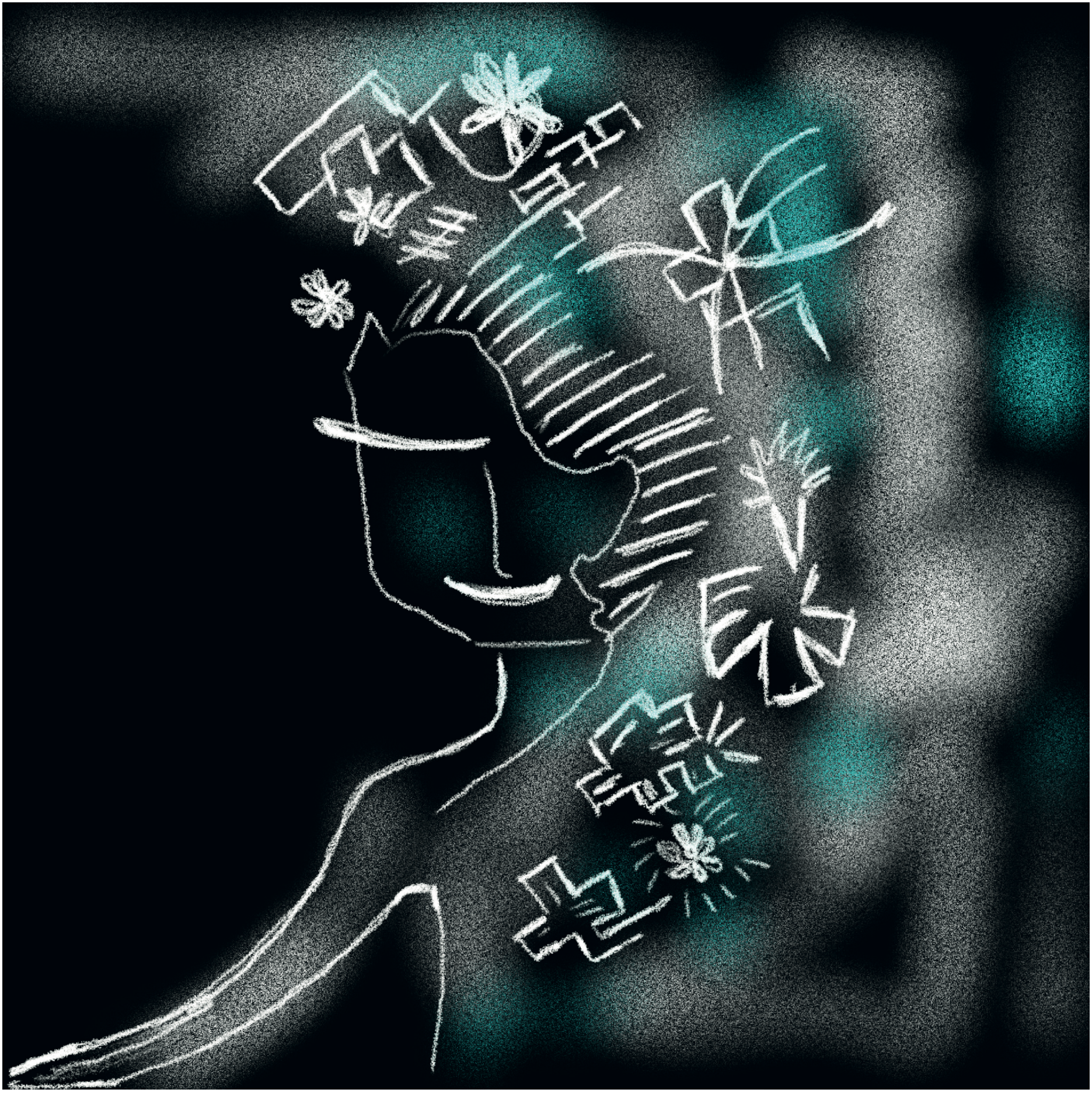
Oh, my Beloved, my heart will burst with Your Love
Make it strong enough to hold Your Love
I fear, my soul is too weak
Would it ever complete the pilgrimage?

RITUALS

The Lord of the Worlds created man only to worship Him Alone
But man is too naive, he worships his Lord religiously
He thinks his worship will make him a beloved of His Lord

His assurance makes him think he is on the right path
The path that cannot be followed by ignorants
But man is too naive, he never thinks he might be ignorant

Does he ever struggle to uncover the veil of worship?
Does he ever think his struggle will show him the path towards his Lord?
Alas, man is too naive, he never thinks his struggle is the key to being beloved of his Lord



DREAMS

Man is in a state of death while he sleeps
His soul travels and he does not know where
Does he ever wonder what the secret of sleep is?

The secret of sleep is unveiled to lovers
The lovers who believe in the unseen
Do lovers ever wonder what they can see?

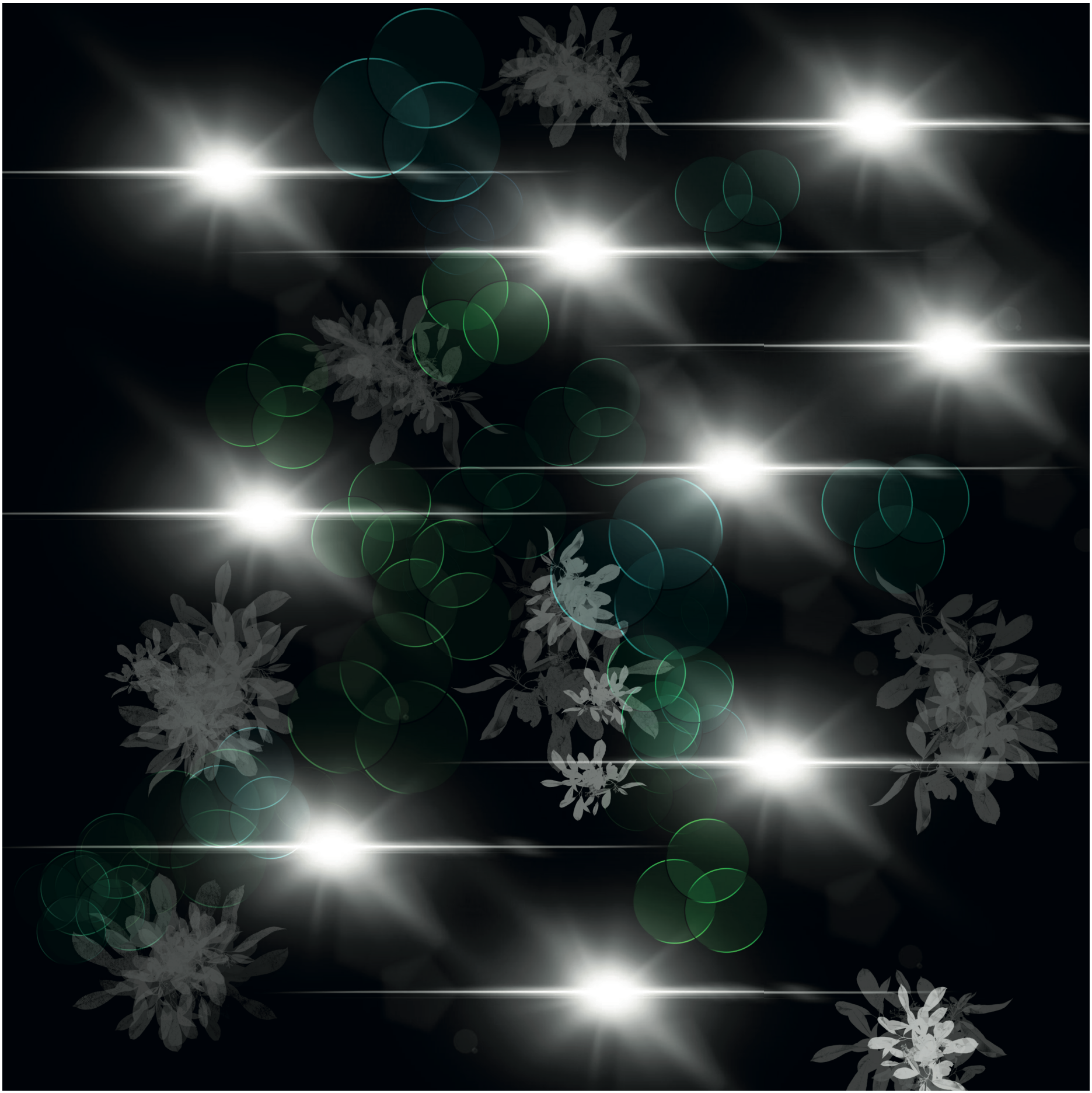
GRATEFUL SOUL

Man is protected by his Lord at the moment he is born
The protection which he cannot see

His eyes are veiled because of his blind heart
The heart which is wrapped up in oneself

Man’s heart is unveiled when he strives for The Truth
The Truth that cannot be known to the conceited soul

The moment a soul is wrapped in the essence of gratitude, it becomes alive
The alive soul that can be seen by every man



THE MOST LOVED ONE OF MY BELOVED

I am standing in a place unknown to me
I wonder where am I

I see people standing too
I wonder standing for what

The silence has embraced the place
I wonder why there is a silence

My eyes have gotten hold of the eyes of the most loved one
I wonder if my heart still beating

The place has been lightened with the most calming light
I wonder if my eyes stay alive

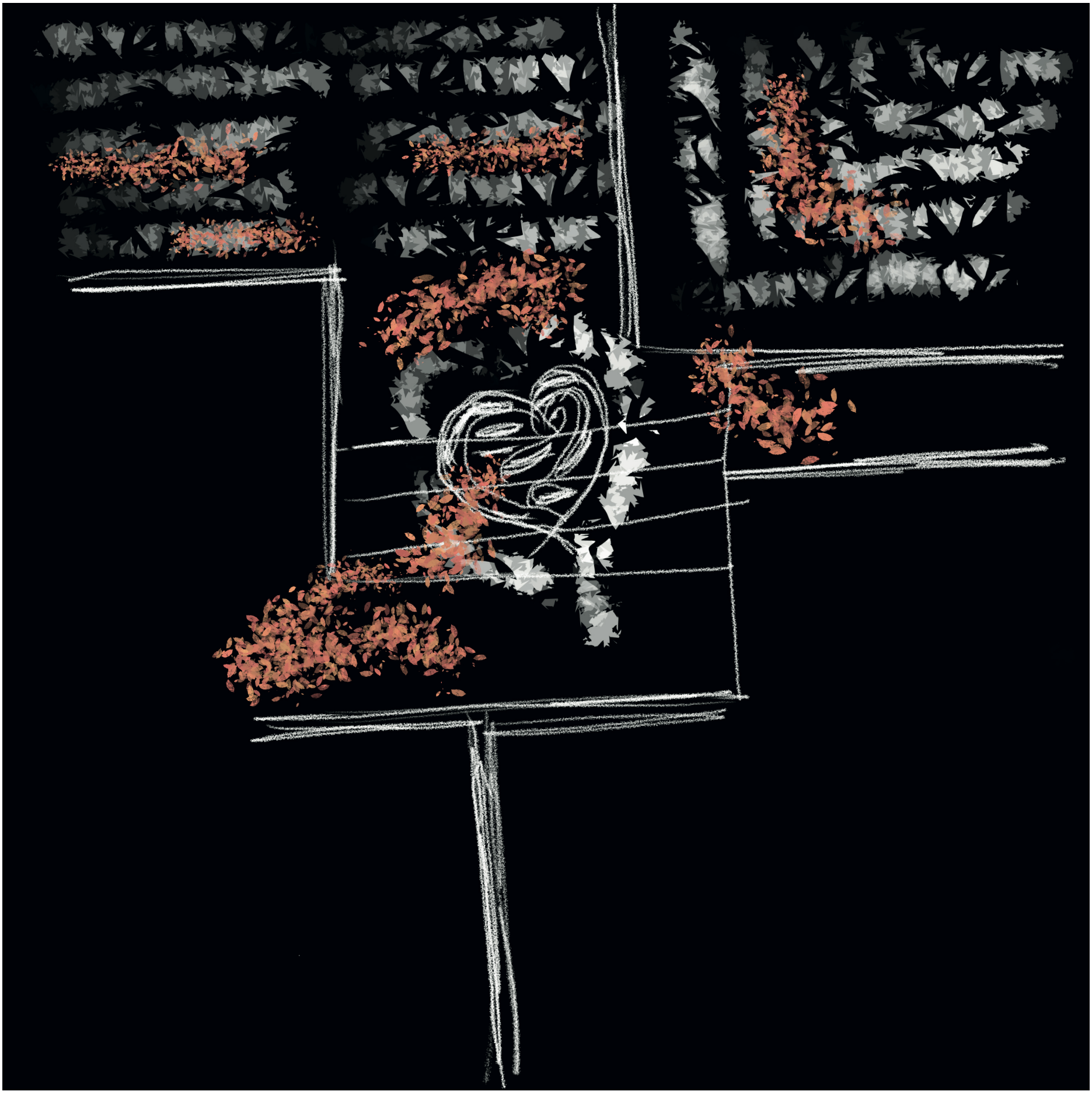
My eyes can see the smile in the eyes of the most loved one
I wonder if my heart still beating

My weak soul cannot hold the everlasting charisma of the most loved one
I wonder how can I express my gratitude

I am standing in the place with my eyes lowered with respect
I wonder if I ever dare to speak

At last, my soul has embraced the most beautiful station
I wonder if it could last forever

I am standing right beside the most loved one of my Beloved
My heart is at peace and I have expressed what I wanted to express
Blissfully, I have been gifted with a gift beyond the gifts of the world
I wonder if my weak soul will keep the gift forever



TRAPS OF SATAN

The Lord of the World created souls with a precious gift
The gift of a choice of embracing the Truth or false
But He knew which soul would strive for the Truth

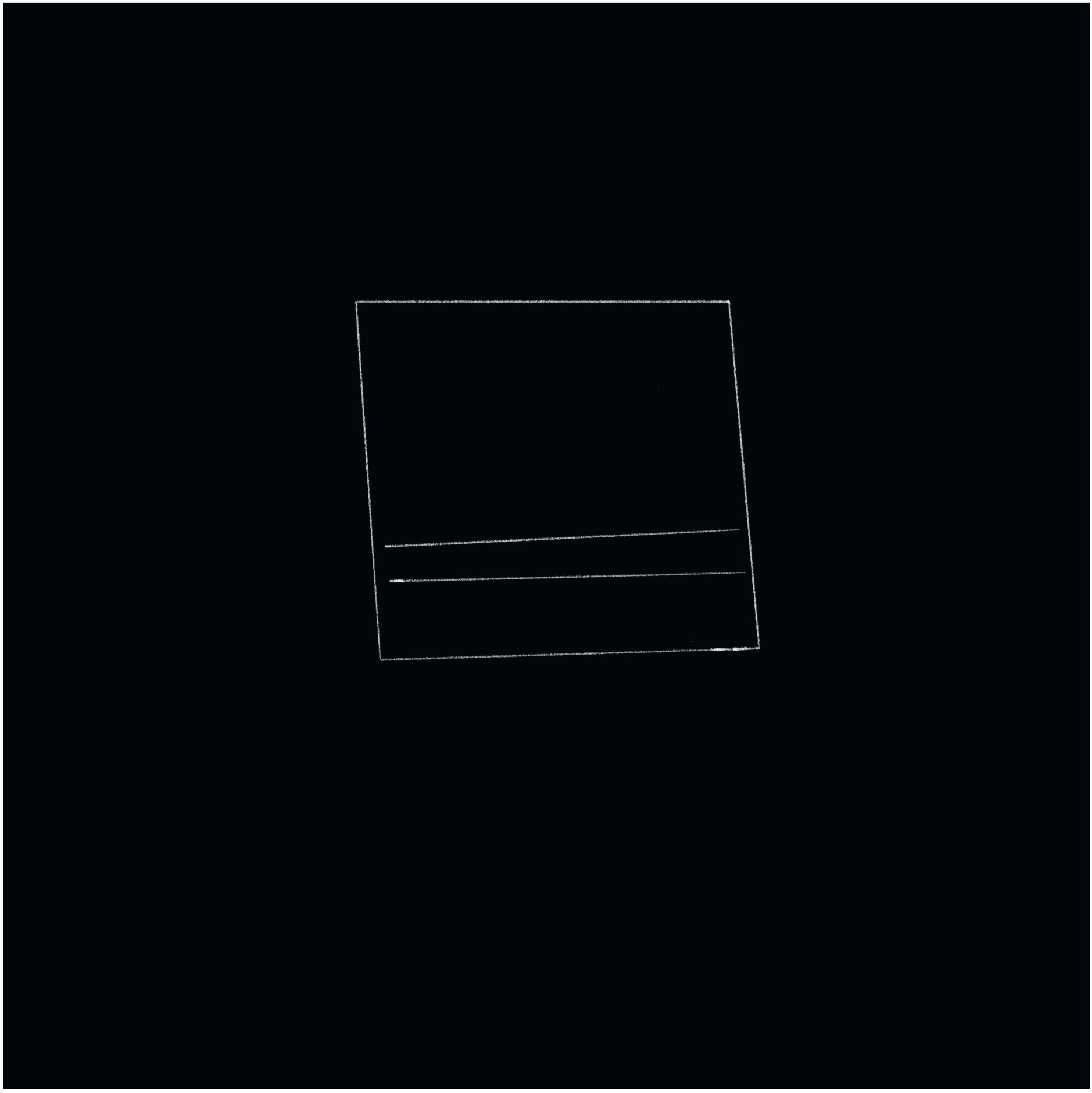
He chose from the souls that would strive for the Truth
The souls that would testify His Presence

The Lord of the Worlds inspired man of its wickedness and righteousness
But the traps of Satan make him a denial of his wickedness

The wickedness that he cannot see
He cannot see because of a veil that hides his righteousness

The veil is lifted by souls that strive for the Truth
But the traps of Satan guide the souls that strive for false

Alas, man is too naive and embraces Satan as his friend
But Satan is clever enough to take man as his companion of abandonment



THE UNIFICATION

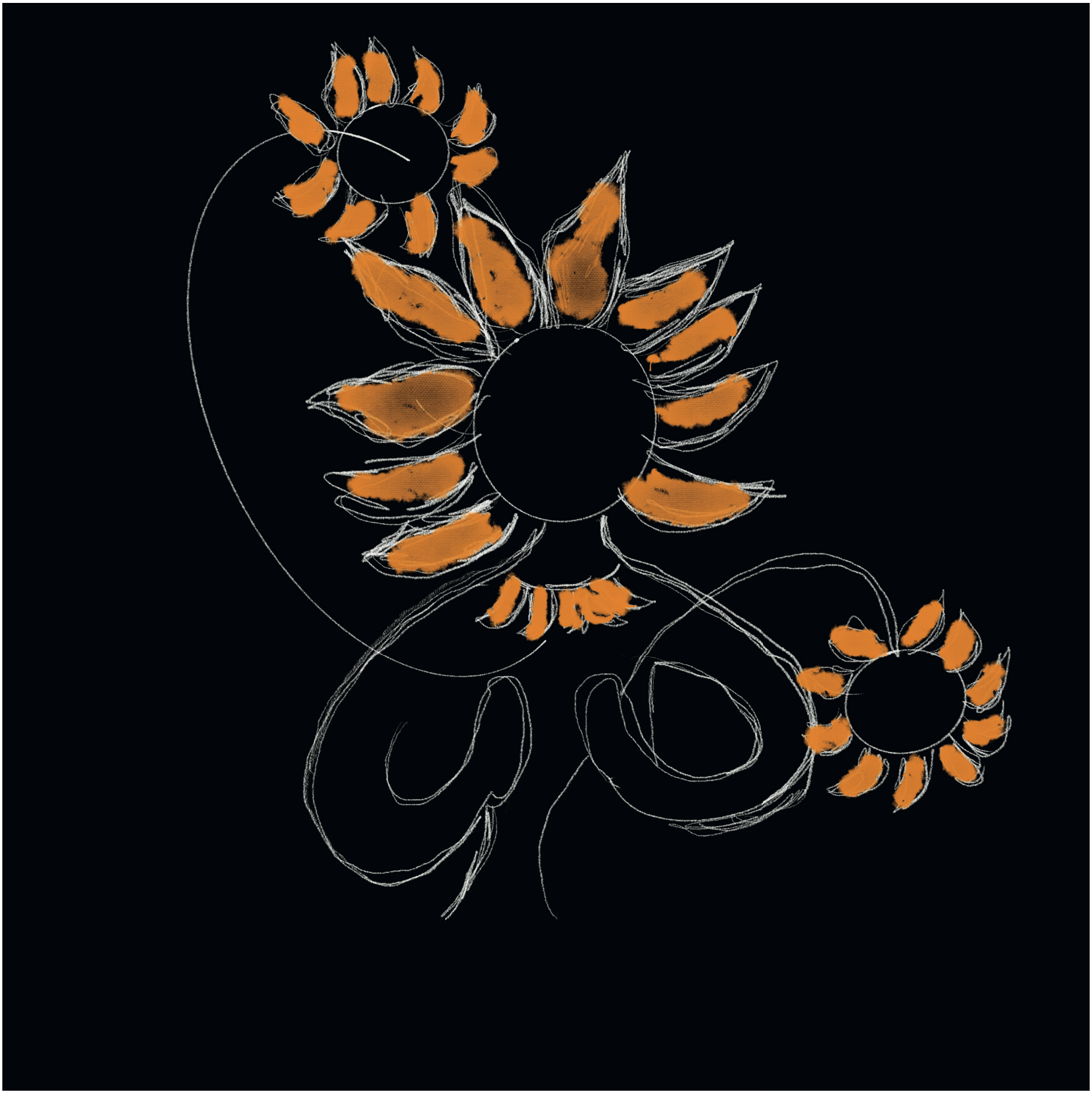
My heart urges me to unite with my Beloved
But my Beloved took me to His Home

The Home from where I can see The Light
But my heart urges me to unite with my Beloved

I am waiting immensely for the Unification
The Unification that can end my work
The work that is merely the testifying of my Beloved's Words

My Beloved's Words do not need other words
His Words are immensely absorbed by a soul
The soul that is annihilated in His Love

My Merciful Beloved, end my work with The Unification
The Unification that becomes my last words



LOST ON THE PATH

Oh, my Beloved, I am lost
I am weak
I don't know where I stand
My words are too weak to express my love

Your loved ones know much
I am too naive to understand
I am empty of the knowledge
The knowledge You have given to Your loved ones

Oh, my Beloved, I am lost
I am weak
I don't know where I stand
My words are too weak to express my love

THE PATH THAT CAN NOT BE LEARNED

I am trying to grow flowers in my garden
But I don't know how to grow them

I am learning from the learned ones
But I still cannot grow them

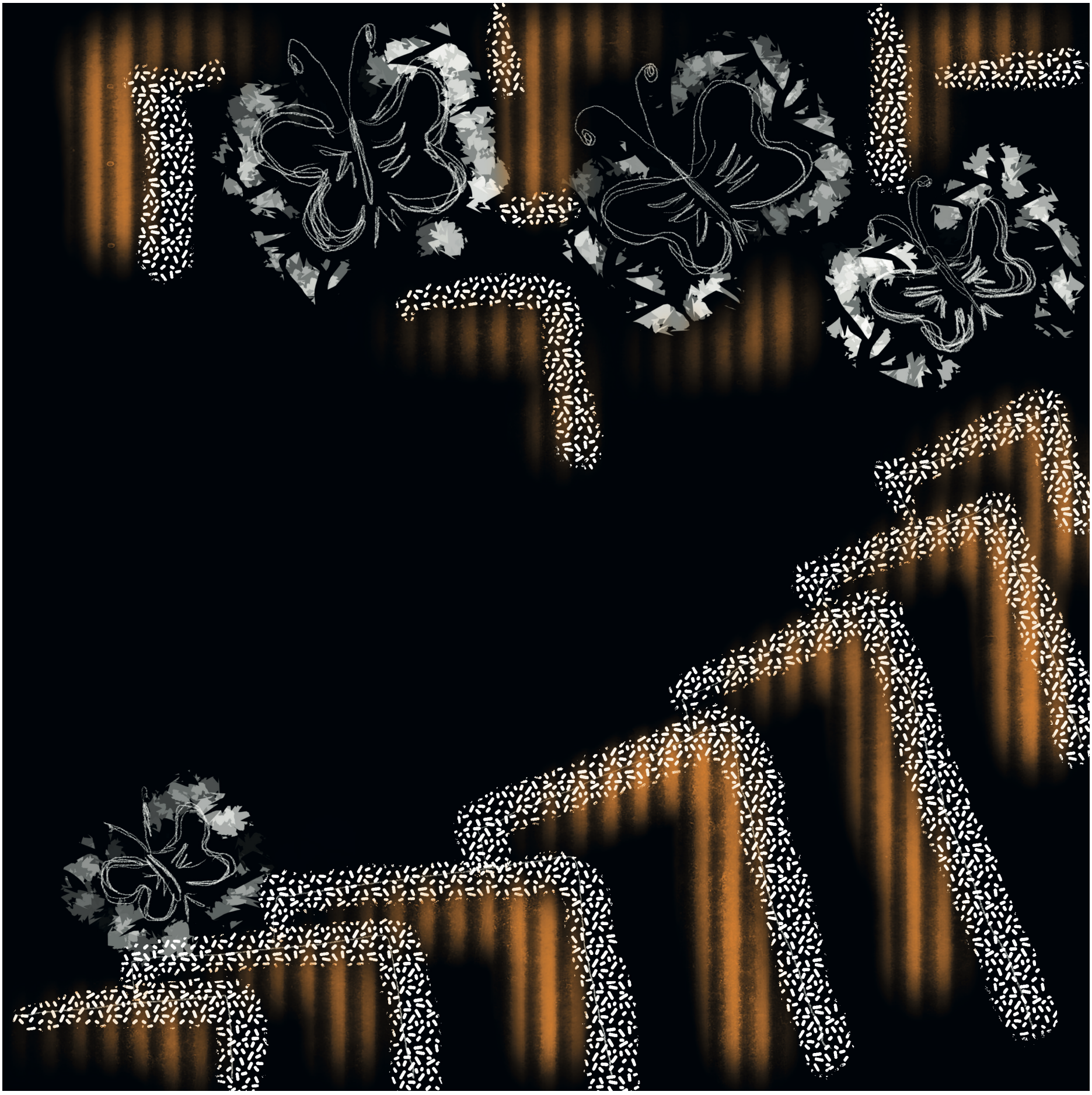
I tried everything I learned
But my flowers did not grow
"Is my garden not good enough for them to grow?"

It made me sad and it broke my heart
My sadness and my broken heart showed me, my way
The way unique to me, to grow my flowers

The way I learned, I thought was the only way
I started to show others, the way I learned
No one understood, the way I showed them

"Did I learn the wrong way?"
I stopped telling others to grow flowers in their garden
"I doubt my way is the wrong way"
But the smell of flowers never left me

I go to my garden every day to see my flowers
The flowers full of aroma
The aroma of flowers never leaves the person who grows them
But growing them with love, is the right way



THE DEEDS THAT CAN ONLY BE KNOWN TO MY LORD

I have been walking in a desert, for so long
The heat is burning my skin
I want to cry aloud, so I could be heard
I wonder why I am walking in the desert.

The desert where there is no life
The desert where there is no water
I wonder if I could ever be heard, in the desert

My walking in the desert, has made me sweaty
The sweat that cannot be dried, without the wind
I wonder if the wind would ever blow in the desert

A sudden soft wind blew on my face
I touched my face and found my eyes were closed
My closed eyes could not see the beauty, the desert holds
The beauty that is engraved by my Lord, in all His creations

Yet I found, the desert has a life
The desert has water
The wind does blow, in the desert
But I am too naive, to understand my Beloved's Wisdom

OH, MY BELOVED

Oh, my Beloved, make my burden easier
You are The One Who has inspired my heart
You are The One Who has taken my heart

Living without the heart is a burden to my soul
My living soul will be nourished only with Your Love

Oh, my Beloved, make my burden easier
You are The One Who has inspired my heart
You are The One Who has taken my heart

DARKEN HEART

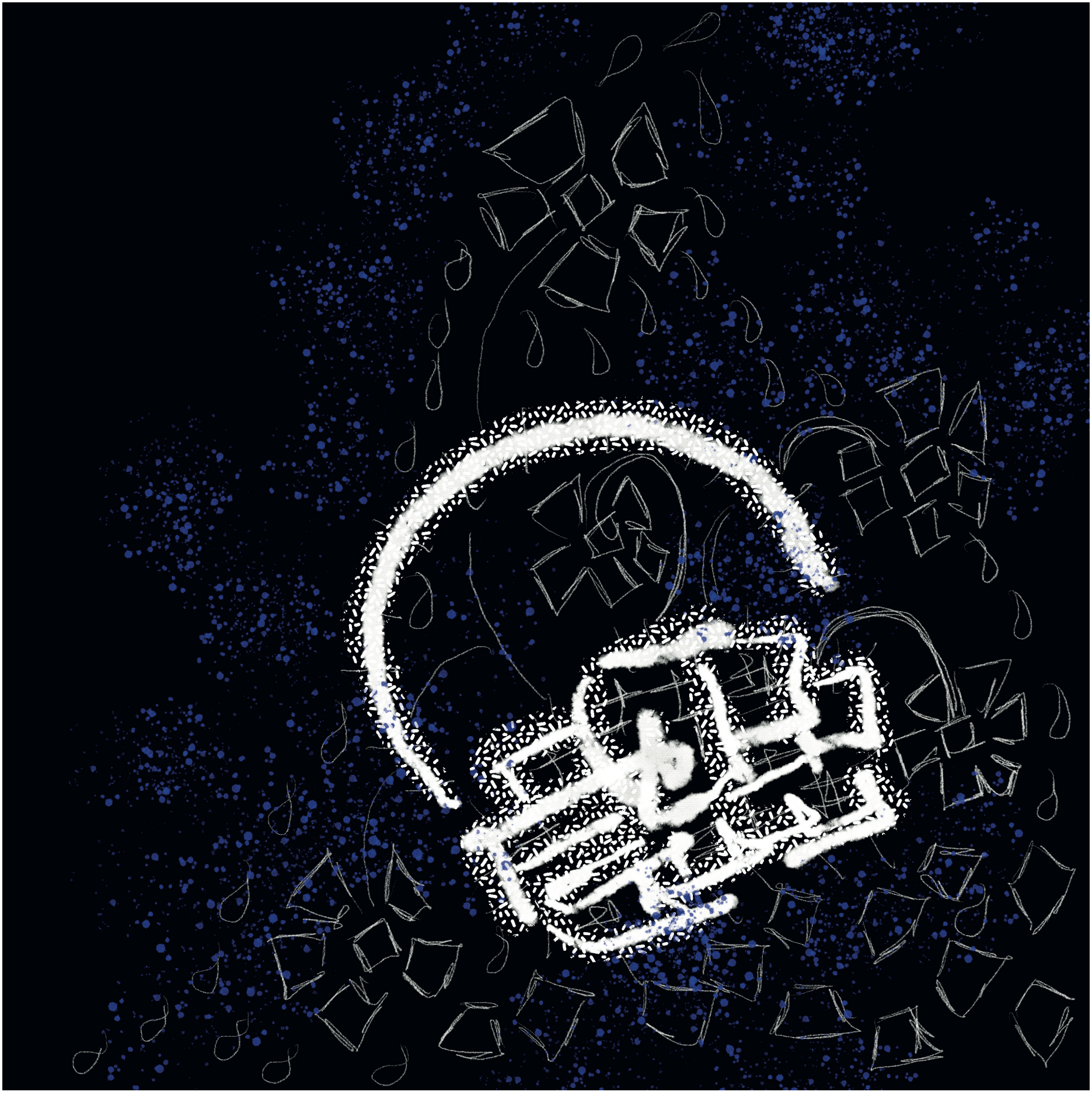
Man thinks he can understand The Words of his Lord merely by listening
Man thinks he can understand The Words of his Lord merely by reading

He tries hard enough to grasp The Beauty of his Lord's Words
He tries hard enough to embrace The Beauty of his Lord's Words

But his struggle takes him into the waves of a deep ocean
Does he ever wonder why he is in the waves of a deep ocean?

The waves throw him further down into a deep ocean
And he never knows he is being clenched by the waves of a deep ocean

He finds himself in a deep ocean when he sees his end
His end reveals his soul did not grasp The Beauty of his Lord's Words
His end reveals his soul did not embrace The Beauty of his Lord's Words



IMPERFECT LOVER LONGING FOR THE BELOVED

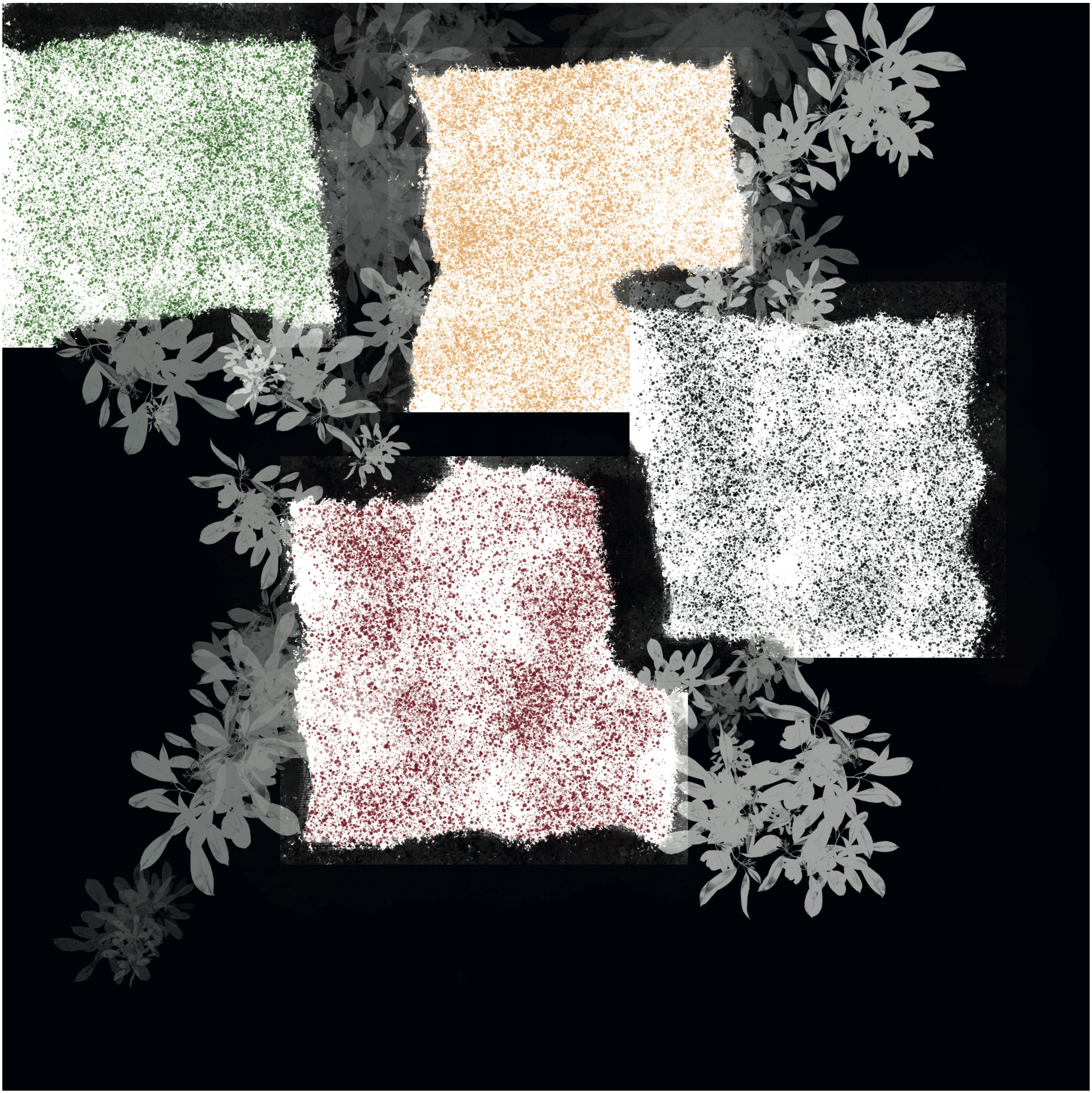
A man was collecting fallen petals from the garden in his basket
The basket he could barely hold with his shaky hands

The petals he was collecting, “to express his love for his Beloved”
He was too weak to reach the flowers, “the perfect expression of love”
But his love never left him alone and he continued his effort to express his love

His effort made him so tired that he could not hold the basket from falling down
When he saw his collected petals fall into the garden he could not stop his tears from falling from his saddened eyes

His fear made him sad and he thought he could never collect the petals for his Beloved
He looked at his imperfect effort but it did not stop him from longing for his Beloved

His longing for his Beloved turned him into a humble lover
A humble lover who is bestowed with never-ending Love from his Beloved



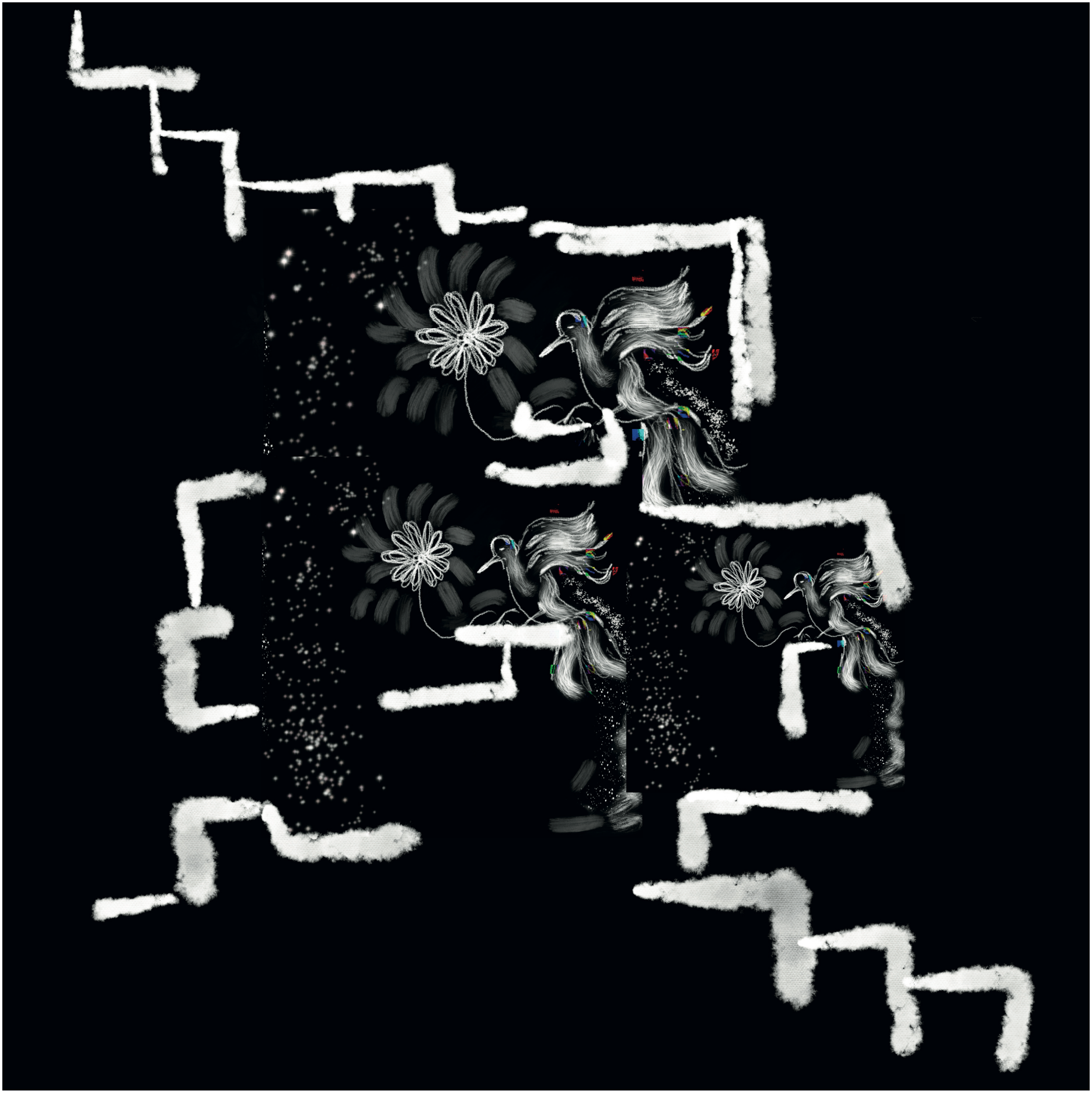
WHAT OUR LORD GAIN BY PUNISHING US

Oh, my Lord, if we see Your Love we will know why You created us
We were nothing but You made us enjoy Your everlasting blessings

You have sent us to this world to discover our gift
But our negligence is empowered by our malignant love

Your Words disclose, what You will gain by punishing us
But we are too naive, to understand the beauty of Your Words

When we discover what our Lord will gain by punishing us
We will know that we have discovered our everlasting gift



THE STATE OF EASE BUT NOT EASE

I can not stop my tears from falling in Your Love
I can not stop my heart longing for Your Love

I am living in a state where I don't know where I stand
I am living in a state where I don't know where I go

I can not show my heart, they will declare me a hypocrite
I can not show my love, they will declare me an ignorant

Oh, my Beloved, You have shown me a way towards Your Love
Oh, my Beloved, You have shown me a way I did not know

Now my heart is not at ease, I want to unite with You, my Beloved
Now my heart is not at ease, my state can only be known to those who have been in the state

OUR LORD LOVE CREATED US

Oh my Lord, Your people ask why You created them
Oh my Lord, Your people ask why You test them

Oh my Lord, Your Words tell them about hell
Oh my Lord, Your Words tell them about heaven

Alas, we cannot understand our Lord's wisdom
Alas, we cannot understand our Lord’s Love

But the thoughtful one tries to find answers
His findings take him on a long journey
The journey he experiences opens his wisdom
The wisdom that is a great gift of his Lord

Yet he finds, that his Lord wants him to unite with Him
The one who is united with his Lord knows the journey he took was so beautiful
The journey that never ends, it continues forever

The one who fails to unite with his Lord just blame
He blames his Lord for the creation of his soul
He blames his Lord for the wisdom he did not earn

Does he ever wonder why not all souls blame?

A RESTING PLACE

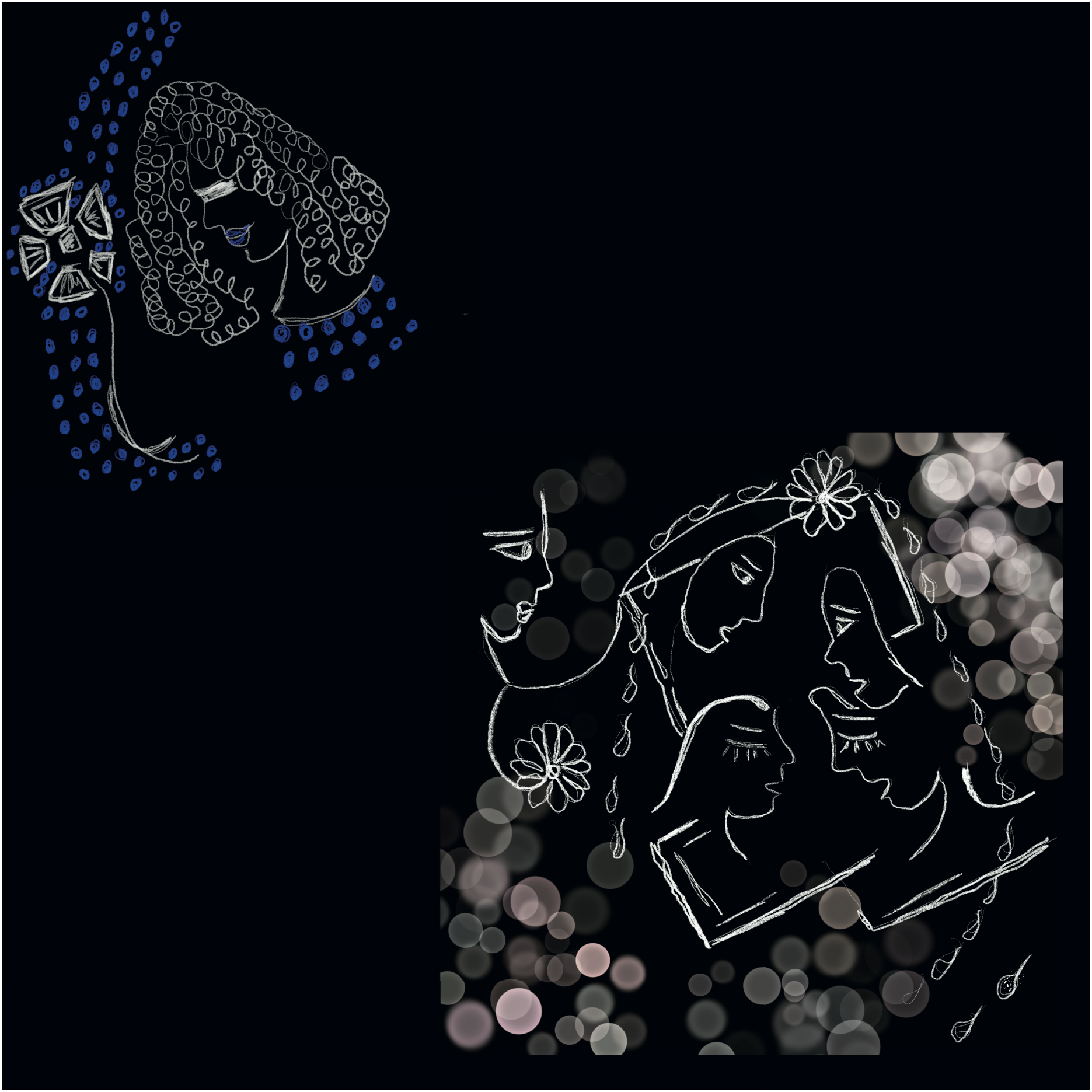
I have covered a long distance to reach my destination
But this is not the destination to which I took my journey

I have entered into a space that has embraced me deeply
A space that is so quiet that no one can hear me

I am trying to be with it so I can hear myself
But I can't even hear myself, I wonder if I am lost

I have started digging deeper to know where am I
I fear I might have been lost forever
Wherever I go my heart cries but no one can hear
Wherever I go my heart speaks but no one can hear

Yet I have embraced the space I am in
The space that is deep enough to hold my entire world



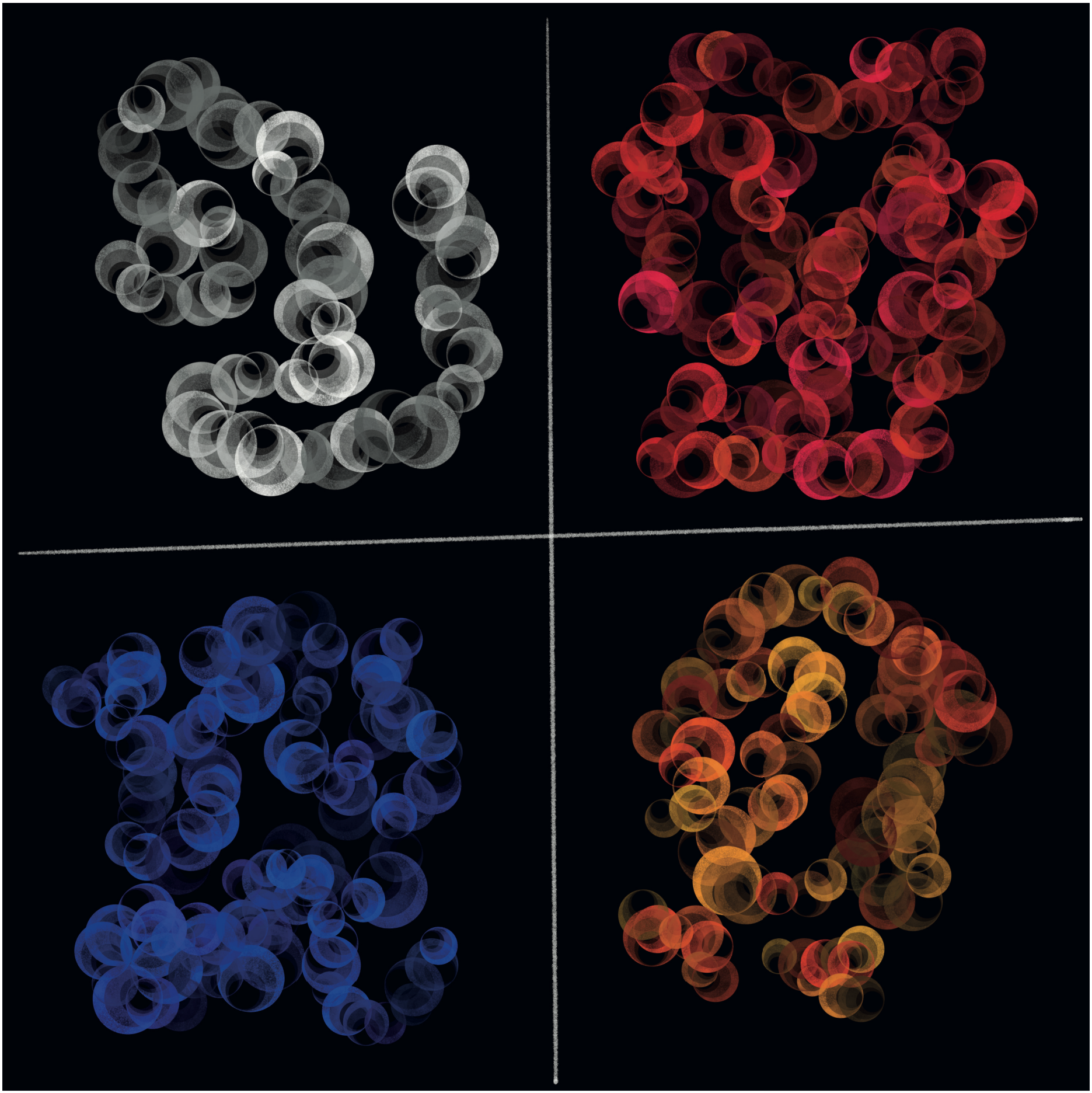
EASE IS THE KEY

Oh, my Beloved, you made me see the secret behind the veil of Your people
Your people fall into obedience when they first encounter their insight
They work hard to seek Your Pleasure by embracing the veil of burden

Oh, my Beloved, Your people are beautiful but they cannot see Your Beauty
To see Your Beauty they have to uncover the veil of burden

Oh, my Beloved, the burden Your people embrace is their first testimony of affection
My heart urges, my heart cries, I wish Your people embrace all levels of affection
The levels of affection are uncovered if known they exist

Oh, my Beloved, Your people are beautiful but they cannot see Your Beauty
To See Your Beauty they have to embrace The Beauty of Your Mercy



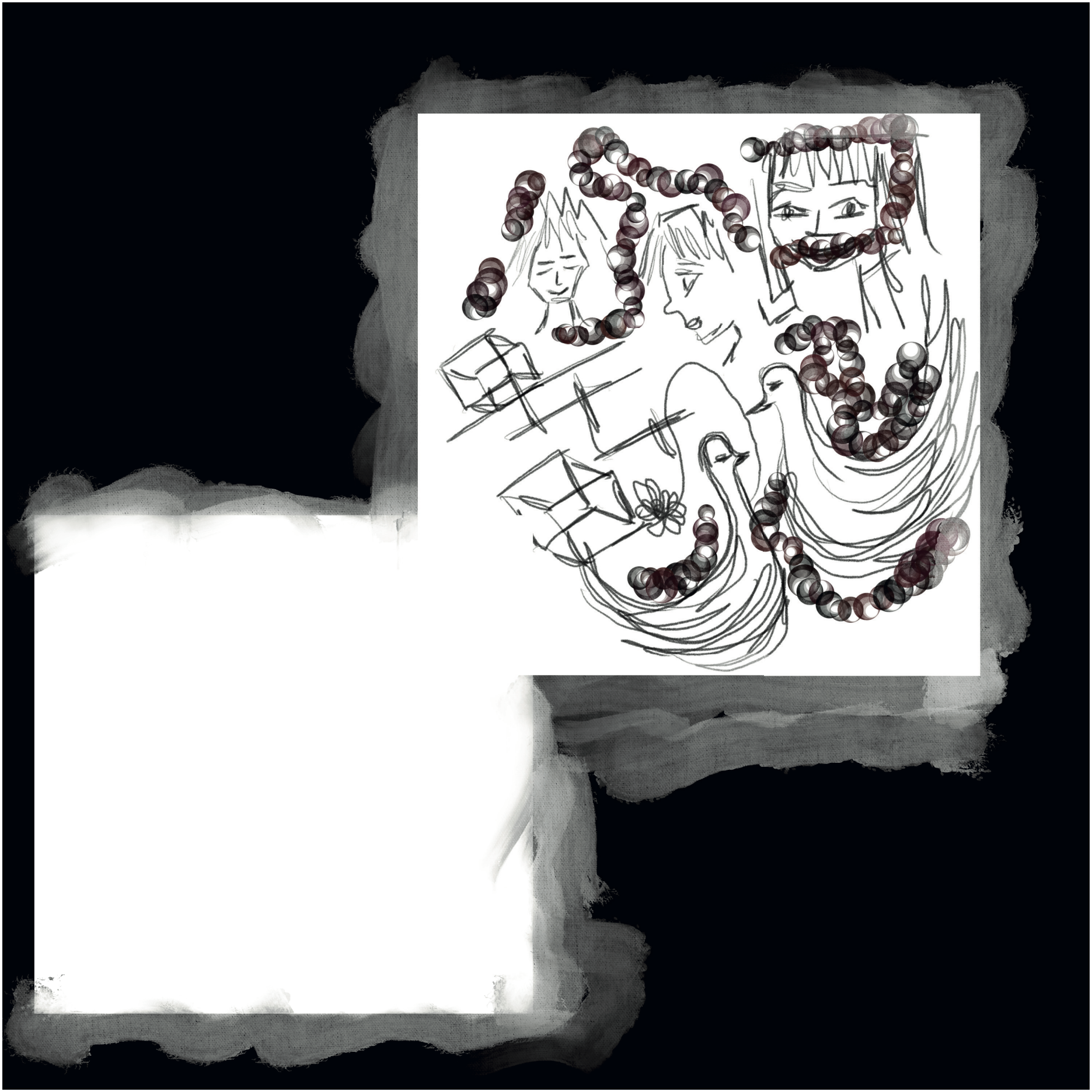
PRIDE BELONGS TO MY LORD

Once Iblis was one of his Lord's loved ones
The ones who enjoyed the Lord's Glory immensely

Iblis said to his Lord, because "You have made me go astray, I shall certainly try to seduce people into straying from the right path."
I wondered why he blamed the Lord, though he was the one who knew the right path

Iblis was angelic, he held his pride deep inside
The Lord knew, so He made him confront his hidden insincerity

When Iblis encountered his hidden insincerity, he blamed
He blamed the Lord for his failure to be the loved ones forever



WISDOM CAN NOT BE SOLD BUT CAN ONLY BE GRANTED

I painted my love on canvas, to express my journey towards my Beloved
I painted my life on canvas, to reveal my journey towards my Beloved

It took me ages to paint but my canvas was still sketchy
I wondered why it was still sketchy

Digging deep down into my world, I found the paint to fill my canvas
The paint made my canvas alive with vibrant colours

The colours that were engraved in my heart deeply
So deeply that my heart could not bear the burden

At last, I uncovered my canvas for dreaming souls
The dreaming souls that could fly high to reach The Beloved

Uncovering my canvas was a long journey
The journey that could not be completed without the battle
The battle asked not only for my devotion but also for my treasure
I wondered how I could devote my treasure though I had nothing

After battling hard enough to find my answer
I tried to sell my canvas in the quest to win the battle

It took me ages but I still could not find any aspirant for my canvas
I wondered why I could not find any aspirant for my canvas, though my devotion was only to my Beloved

At last, I found the secret to win the battle
To win the battle I had to discover the treasure

The treasure that I discovered by unlocking the gifts granted by my Beloved
It made me win the battle and I found aspirants for my canvas

Alas, I was too naive to grasp the wisdom of my Beloved
My Beloved loves His lovers immensely that He does not allow His lovers to sell their love
The love that holds the entire wisdom within

ALIVE IN LOVE

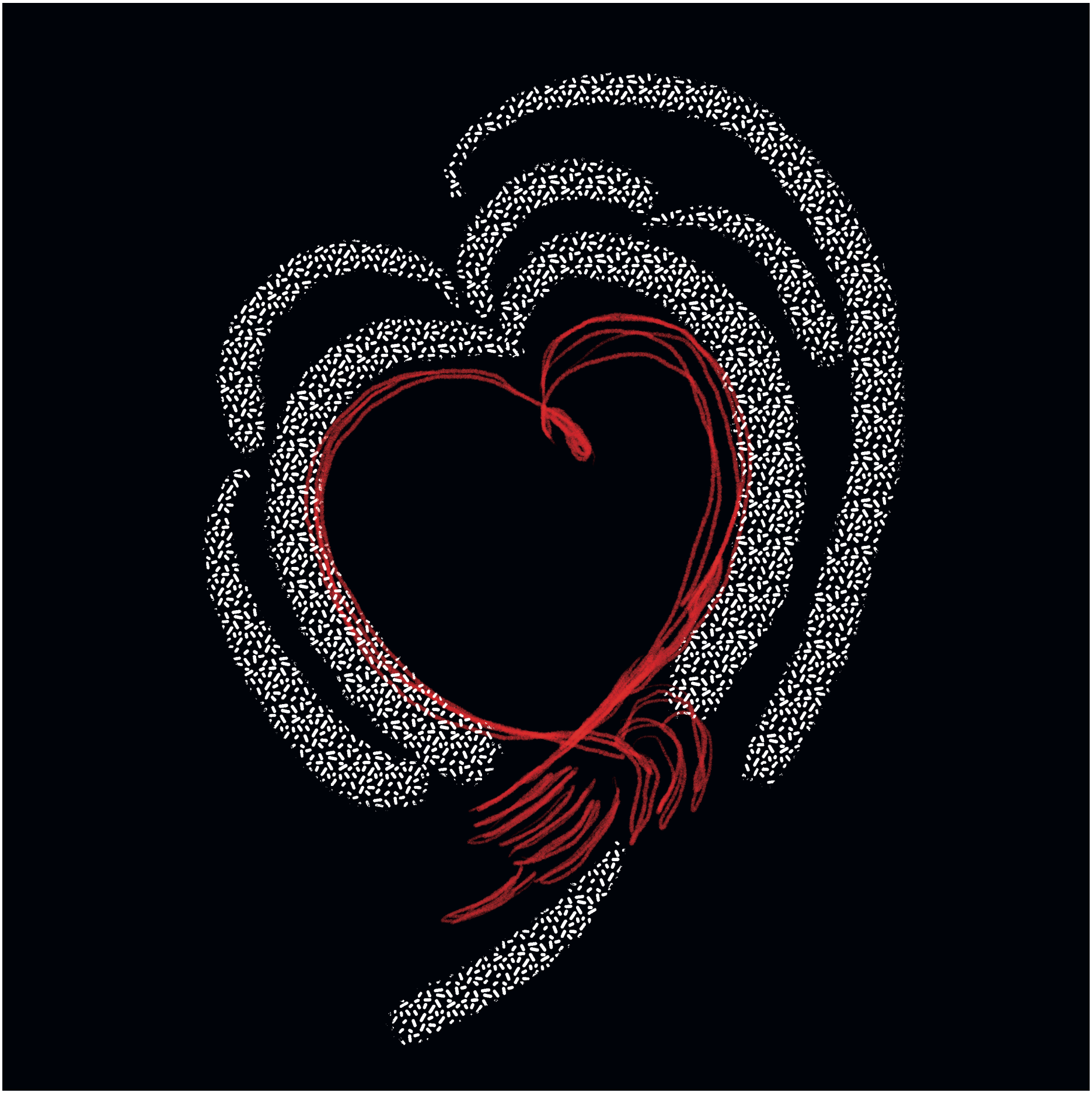
Every day when it starts
Every night when it falls
My heart cries for my Beloved

Every moment I feel
Everything I see
My eyes cry for my Beloved

I live in this world
I live in this moment
But my soul is not where I live

I walk on the way, to reach
I stop on the way, to see
But my soul is not where I go

The beat of my heart is falling
The echo of my soul is sinking
I am no longer alive but alive in the love of my Beloved



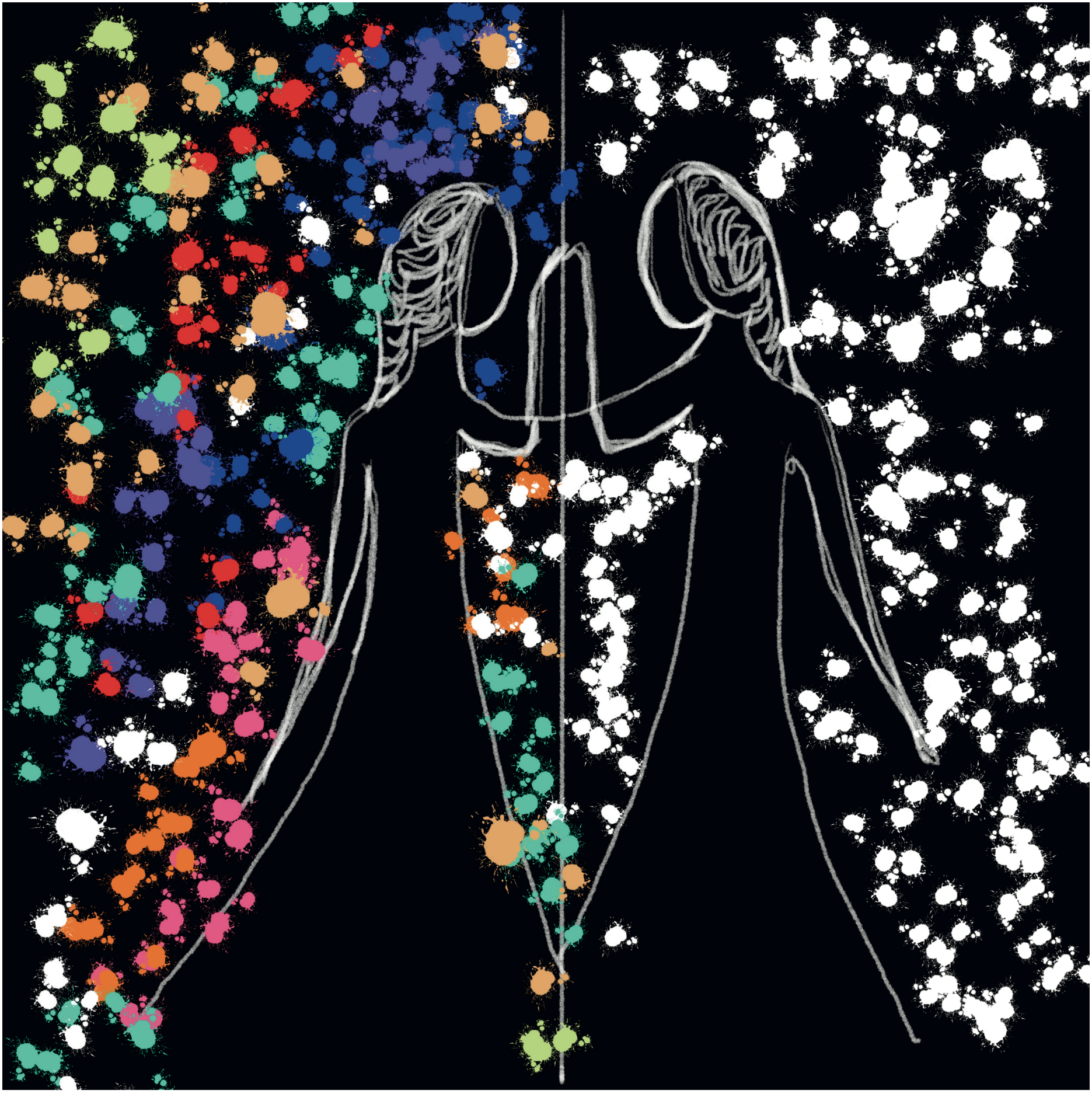
THE EMPTY HEART IS ILLUMINATED

The sky tonight is black
The wind tonight is silent
My heart is saddened, restlessly waiting for my Beloved

It is a night when my eyes cannot see
It is a night when my ears cannot hear
My heart is saddened, restlessly waiting for my Beloved

Oh, my Beloved, I am madly in love with You
My love has made me blind
My love has made me deaf

Oh, my Beloved, I am only left with my heart
My heart is empty, it cannot beat without Your Love
When the heart beats with The Name of Beloved, it illuminates the entire world of a lover



MY ONLY BELOVED

Oh my Allah, I am living in this world
But my soul is not alive in this world

Oh my Allah, I am smiling in this world
But my soul is not cheerful in this world

Oh my Allah, I am crying in this world
But my soul is not mourning in this world

Oh my Allah, I am too weak but Your Love has held my heart deeply
So deeply that I am madly in love with You

Oh my Allah, I love to express, many times
I love to express, You are my only Allah, You are my only love

TRUTHFUL SEEKERS

I read The Words of my Lord every day
But when I am asked what my Lord says, I am silent

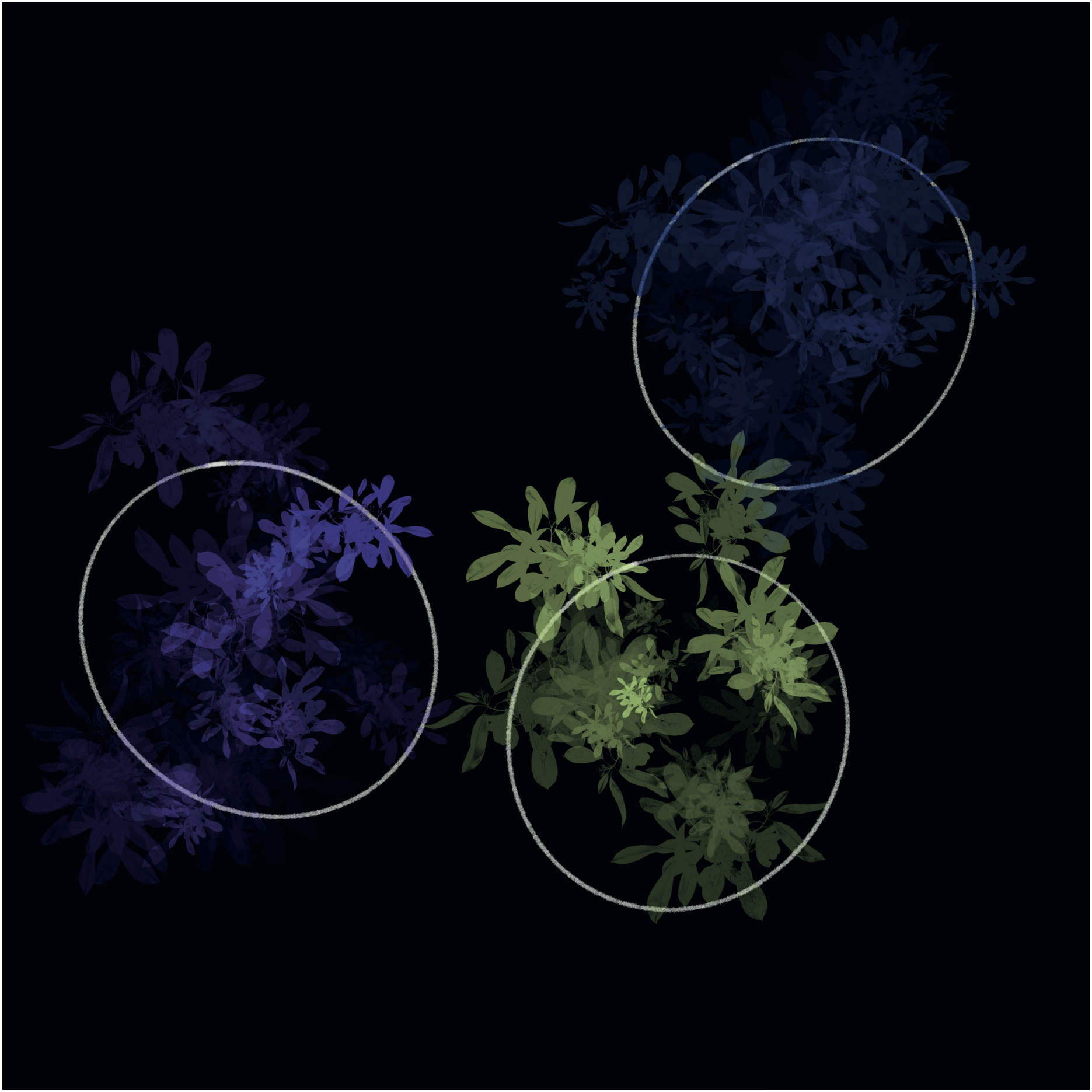
I read The Words of my Lord every day
But when I am asked what my Lord wants, I am silent

I read The Words of my Lord every day
But when I am asked why my Lord created us, I am silent

I read The Words of my Lord every day
But when I am asked why my Lord created whatever He created, I am silent

I read The Words of my Lord every day
But when I am asked if my Lord exists, I am silent

I am silent, I am silent because no words can hold The Truth
The Truth can only be known and loved by truthful seekers



SILENT LOVER

Once a King announced that he wanted to have unique flowers in the garden of his palace
He said that he would give a special gift to people who will bring unique flowers to his garden

Three friends who loved the king, when heard about his wish went on a journey in search of unique flowers
They started the journey together and after a long way they did not find any flowers

In spite, they followed the way they learned to find a place where unique flowers were to be found but their journey did not take them there
As their journey continued they became grumpy and started quarrelling with each other

After being tired in the journey together they separated
The separation took them in different directions and they were alone on their journey

Travelling a long way on their journey alone made them see the things they were not seeing
Their journey asked them questions and their quest to find the answers made their journey luminous

Their luminous journey turned them into humble silent lovers
At last, the lovers of the King found the unique flowers on their journey alone

When they reached the King's palace, they greeted each other and presented the flowers to the King
The King saw that all the flowers were unique and he gifted each one of them a unique gift

A unique gift granted by the beloved makes a lover, a silent lover

KNOWING THE KNOWN IS NOT A DISCOVERY

When a man falls into the reality, he thinks he has discovered because of his knowledge
But he never thinks that the reality was already revealed by his Lord

The revelation he denied, took away his many years of struggle
His struggle made him see what he denied but he thinks he has discovered because of his knowledge

His honoured made him blind and his struggle did not give him anything
The struggle he must have fallen into, “is a struggle of knowing oneself”

Knowing oneself opens many doors towards the truth
Many years of struggle make one reach a station where his honour makes him humble

A humble man is granted the knowledge
The knowledge that can never be known to a blind man

IS MY STRUGGLE ENOUGH TO RECEIVE ALLAH'S HELP

There lived a princess in the village for a long time
But no one knew she was a princess

She was sent by her mother to live among the ordinary people
Her mother wanted her to become a person loved by all

Years passed but the princess did not learn
People of the village knew her as a troublemaker

When the princess's mother saw that her struggle did not make her learn, she brought her back to the castle
The princess's mother was getting old and she was worried about her daughter's becoming the queen, not loved by all

One day the princess saw the pain in her mother's old eyes
She realised that her mother had a dream and a love for the people she ruled

The moment the princess realised, a tear from her eyes sank deep into her heart
Her heart was touched by a deep inclination towards her mother's dream

Days and nights passed for many years but the princess continued her struggle to fulfil her mother's dream
One day the princess looked into the mirror but found herself the same old princess

She thought she failed and her struggle was futile
The thought made her sad but she continued to learn from her journey and was deeply grounded in her struggle

At last, the princess's mother passed away and the whole kingdom mourned
The princess refused to take the kingdom, thinking that she was incapable of becoming the queen of people's heart

The princess left the castle and went to live in the village
One day she met people who travelled a long distance in search of the most loved Kingdom they heard about

The princess found that her Kingdom was loved and known by her name
Seeing the love in the people's eyes, she was deeply touched and returned to her kingdom

The princess ruled the Kingdom for many years and her legacy continued to rule the World

THE BLUE SPACE

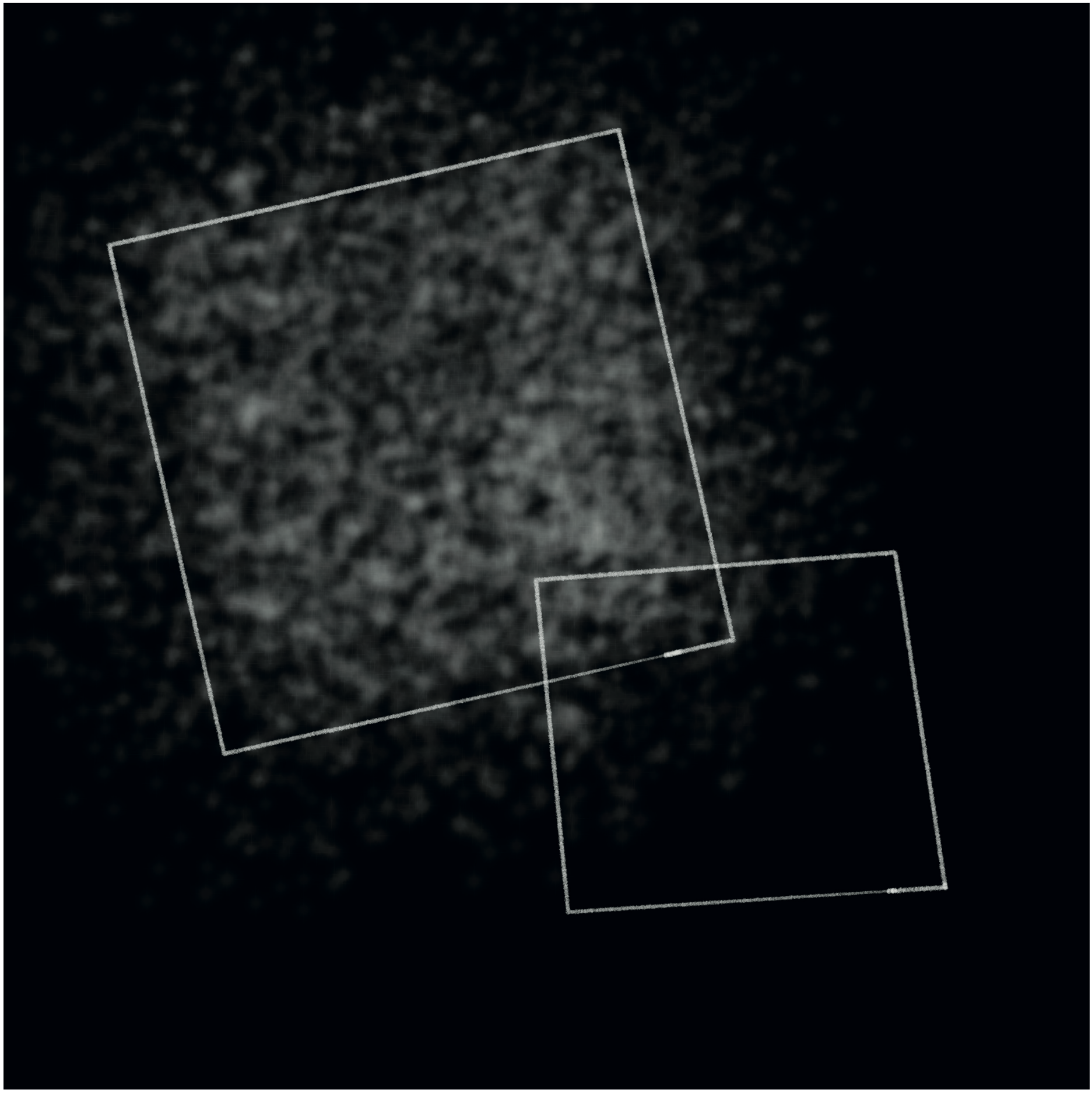
I had a dream a long time ago that clenched my soul deeply
Today my soul still feels the clenched

I do not have words to tell the tale of my soul's transit
The transit was to experience the beauty of truth

The space where my soul was beyond this world
The soul alone, was full of joy wondering the wonder

Today when I recall my dream I wonder
I wonder why we are unthankful to our Lord

Our Lord's love is beyond the love of this world
But our hearts are blind, to see the love of our Lord



BLACK MAGIC

A prince of Darkness fell in love with a princess of Light
He could not stop his heart from falling deeply into the love of immense joy

The princess he loved, did not know about his love
She was a princess with a heart full of devotion, to her Lord

The prince did not dare to express his love for his beloved
He had a fear of losing his beloved forever

One day devil inclined the prince’s heart towards the power of Satan's magic
The devil promised him that he would fill the heart of his beloved with immortal love for him

The prince wholly inclined towards the devil’s promise
He went deeper and deeper into the world of Satanic traps

The princess found out about the love of the prince in her dream
She was warned by her Lord about the Satanic traps because of her immortal love for The Lord

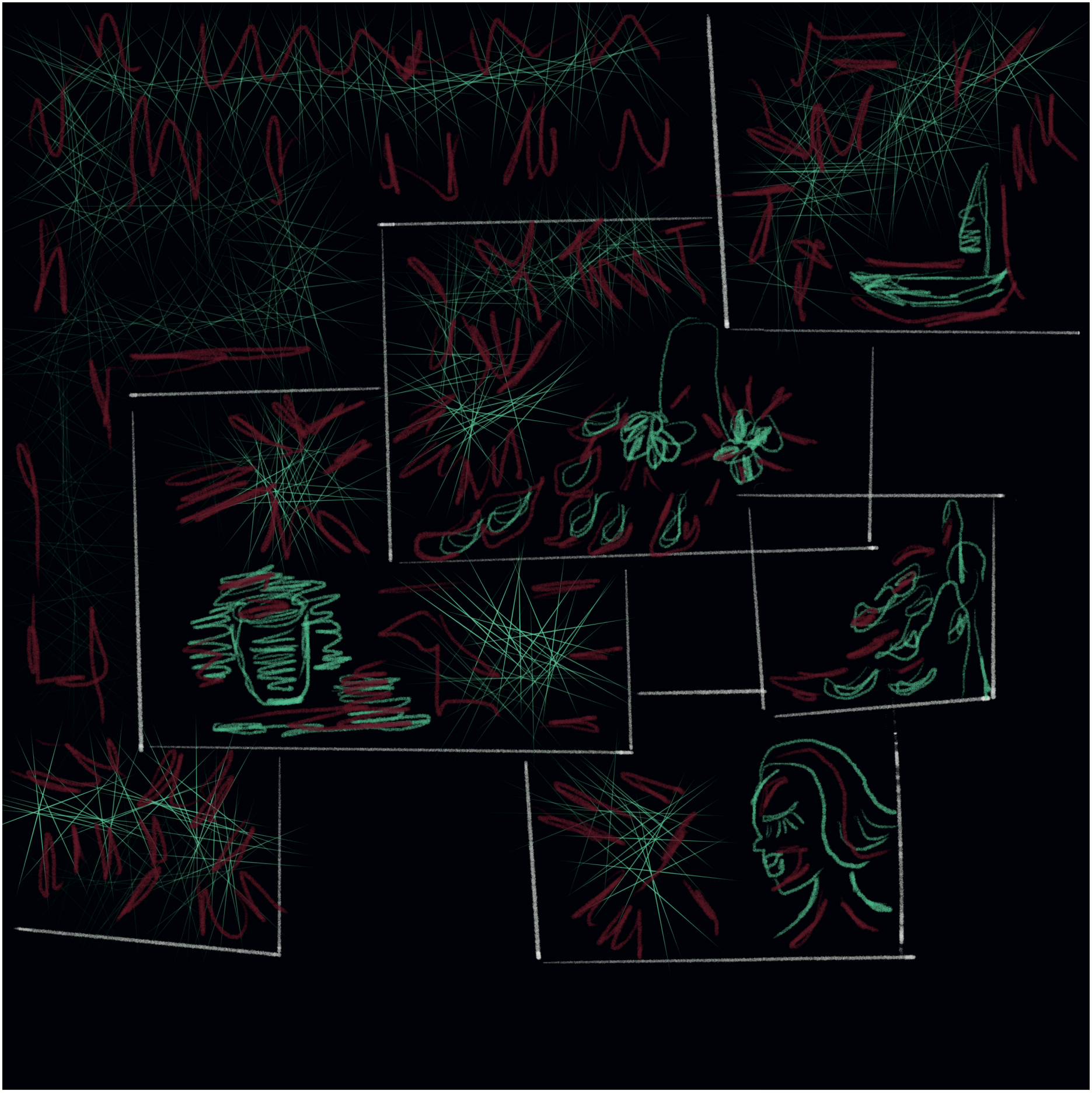
She found that it was a hard test from her Lord, to discover whether her love was pure
The devil tried to make her happy, by giving false hope and joyous emotions of mortal love

The princess went into a long battle against the devil’s whispers
But she continued asking her Lord, to help her in the battle of love

Her battle revealed that the love of the prince for her was not love but it was his weak desire to fulfil his thirst
Her battle revealed that pure love cannot be won by magic but can only be won by the power of prayer

The magic bounced back upon the prince, who invited the devil intending to fulfil his weak desire
The devil left him alone, to wander into the world of insanity

And the princess defeated the devil with the power of the Lord’s love, she had in her heart



ARE WE IN SLEEP

Oh people of my Beloved
Oh people of my Raab

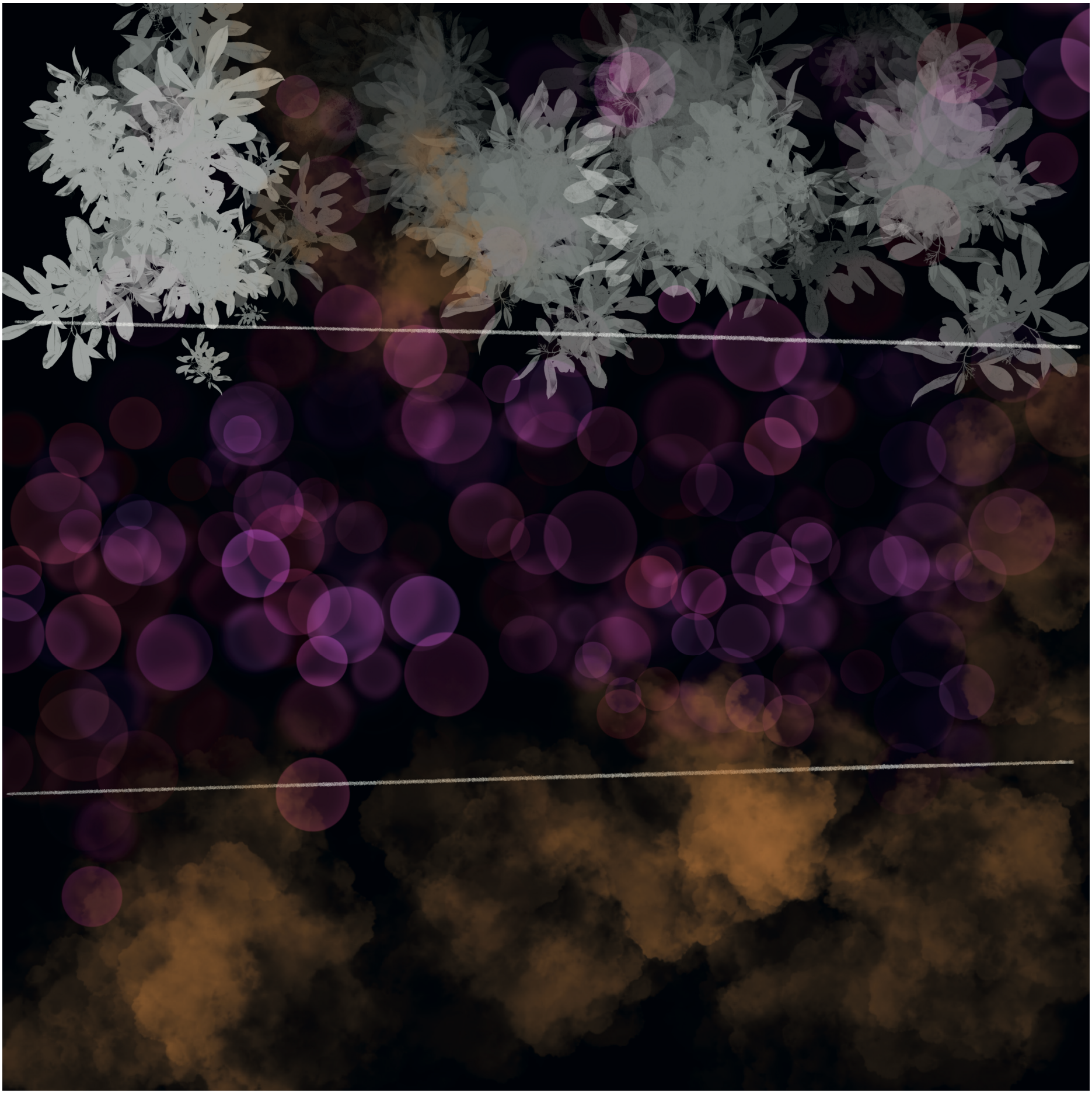
Why we are lost?
Why we are in pain?

Have we ever thought, we are unthankful
Have we ever thought, we are oppressor

Oh people of my Beloved
Oh people of my Raab

Why we are suffering?
Why we are in darkness?

Have we ever thought, we are reliant
Have we ever thought, we are ignorant



EQUALITY

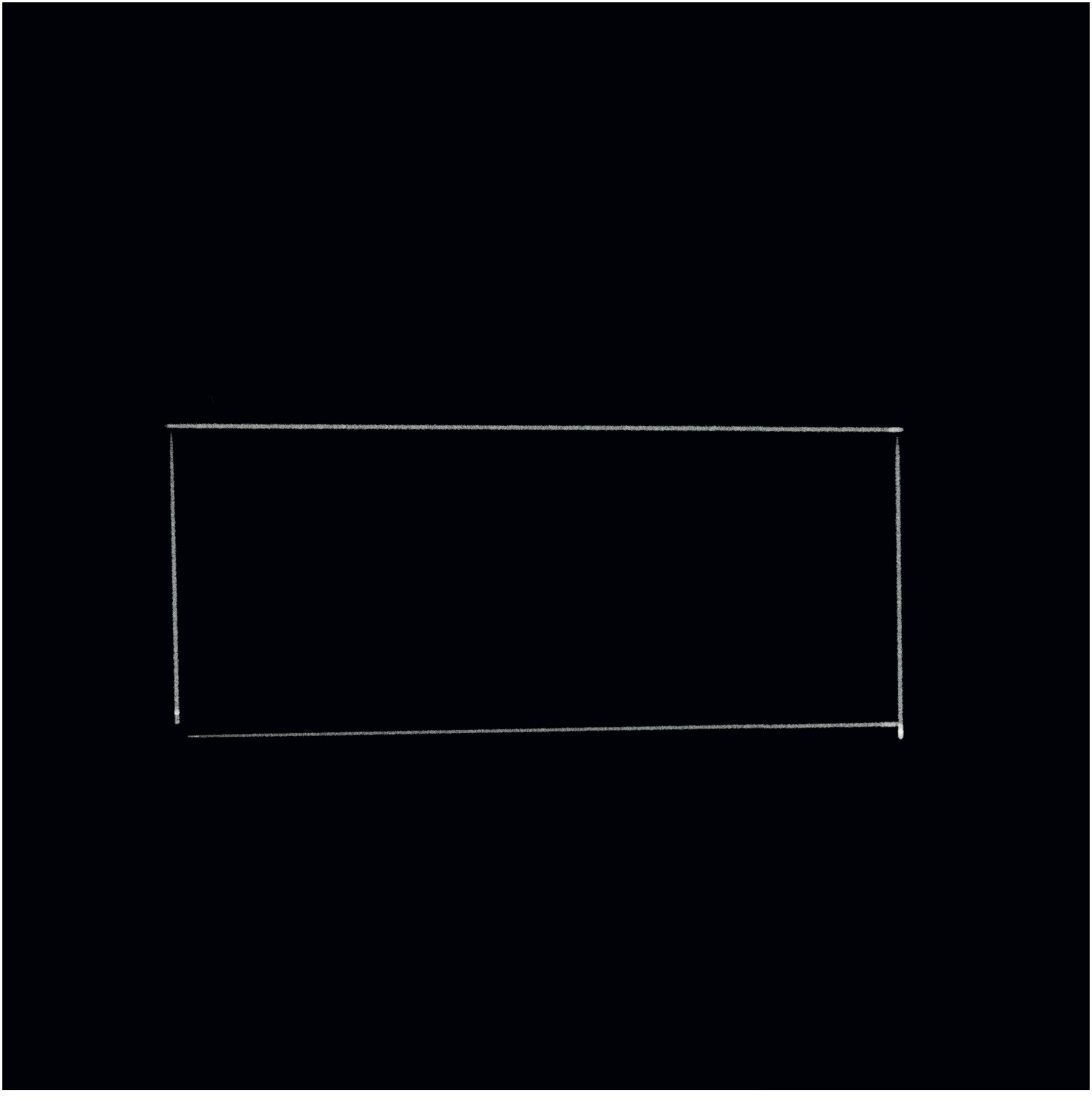
Once a young girl lived in a town, covered with dense forests
She spent her days looking at the darkness of her town
She wanted to see a glimpse of sunshine but her eyes could not across the tall trees

Every day she went out, to find the reason for the darkness in her town
She looked around every corner of the town but all she could see were tall trees that could not be climbed by captives

Days and nights passed but she did not lose hope
She kept finding a way and with every passing day she became wiser and wiser

When her insight was lightened, she found a way to climb the tall trees of her town
She got hold of the sunshine that made her free from the darkness of her town

When other captives of the town saw her embracing the sunshine, declared her perfidious
The declaration of the captives did not stop her from smiling with every glimpse of sunshine
The sunshine that can only lighten the face of a true finder



ISM AZAM “THE GREATEST NAME”

Man recites his Lord’s name to fulfil his worldly desires.
His Lord fulfils his worldly desires because of his faith
The faith he declares that his Only Lord could fulfil his desires

But a lover remains in a state of longing to meet his Lord
His Lord grants him The Greatest Name because of his love
The lover treasures The Greatest Name of his Lord

Thus it becomes the Unification of a lover with the Beloved

TESTIFIER

When a soul travels
When a soul experiences
When a soul exalts
It absorbs the essence of The Holy Quran

When a soul travels
When a soul experiences
When a soul exalts
It embraces The Divine Love

When a soul travels
When a soul experiences
When a soul exalts
It bears witness that there is no God but God (Allah – i.e. there is none worthy of worship but Allah), and Muhammad is the Messenger of Allah."

HOLY ABSORBED

We have taken the colour of Allah, and whose colour is better than that of Allah? And only Him do we worship

Quran Chapter 2, Verse: 138

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